Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1878. NUMBER 10.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Plu. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 2d, 1878,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Jacob Huber, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, adjoining Church street on the east, lot of Lawrence Schroth on the south, and lot of T. R. Scanlan on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Huber. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Fitch.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Mich'l Bettsinger, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, adjoining lot of A. Walters on the south, lot of Martin Yahner on the north, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of James Null. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Buck and Augustine Walters, executors of Geo. Weakland, dec'd.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Charles Rosenbaugh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Peter Kinney, Cambria Iron Co., George Webb, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas Kinney.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John C. Wilson, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Leonard Farabaugh on the north, William McCombie on the west, and George Snyder on the north and west, containing 57 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, log barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of John C. Wilson. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. C. Kirkpatrick.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Silas [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Adams, Harry Shepherd, Brennan Mellon, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a two story frame house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. D. Snapp.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Benedict Folke, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Hopple, Wm. Arble, James White, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Benedict Folke. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Hopple.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John [illegible], of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the south on Main street, on the north by an alley, on the west by lot of Stephen Conrad, and on the east by lot of Charles Wharton; having thereon erected a large two story frame house and and plank stable, now in the occupancy of James Hawes. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to two lots of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by an alley, on the south by —— street, on the east by [illegible] alley and on the west by lot of John Wagner, having thereon erected a plank stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas J. Kerr.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Thomas [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel situate in [illegible] township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thomas Will, Anthony Myers, Cambria Iron Company, and others, containing 48 acres, more or less, unimproved, having thereon erected a steam saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. J. Buck, endorsee of [illegible].

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 11, 1878.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Baum, in Johnstown,

On Saturday, April 6th, 1878,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of William Tiley, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Conrad, D. J. Morrell and others, containing 129 acres, more or less, having a coal mine opened thereon and having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house, blacksmith shop and stable, not now occupied. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of G. J. Davis, James Conrad, and other lands of Wm. Tiley, containing 59 acres, more or less, having a coal mine opened thereon. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of G. J. Davis, Charity Sharp, D. J. Morrell, and other lands of Wm. Tiley, containing 60 acres, more or less. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of heirs of Mrs. [illegible], Charity Sharp, W. Sharp, and others, containing 60 acres, more or less. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of William Tiley, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of David Wilhelm, Charity Sharp, heirs of [illegible] Brown, and other lands of Wm. Tiley, containing 15 acres, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. J. Morrell, for use of Johnstown Savings Bank.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Jacob [illegible] and Adam Rose, (trustees of United Brethren Church, Fairview,) of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of Fairview, Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on township road and adjoining lands of Jonathan [illegible] and Philip Custer, having thereon erected a [illegible] story building, now used by the United Brethren congregation. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. Fresh.

Also, all the right, title and interest of P. Jacob Gearhardt, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Pine street, adjoining lot of John Thorn, sr., on the south and an alley on the north and west, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of P. Jacob Gearhart. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of M. W. Keim & Co., for use of John Thorn, jr.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Richard Ryckman and Jane Ryckman, of, in and to a piece of parcel of land situate in the village of Morrellville, Lower Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Lincoln street and adjoining lands of John Strayer, George Beahm, and others, containing [illegible] acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of T. R. Varner.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 18, 1878.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested, that the account of H. Kinkead, Esq., Assignee of Henry Ribblet, an insolvent debtor, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the County of Cambria, and that unless exceptions be filed thereto, on or before the first day of June term, 1878, the same will be confirmed. C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary. Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Mar. 21, 1878.-3t.

WANTED.—A practical farmer, who can furnish team and implements, to take charge of a farm in Blacklick township, on or about the first of April next. To a capable and honest man liberal inducements will be offered. Apply at this office. March 22, 1878.-2t.

NOTICE.—The annual election for a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the office of the Secretary, in Ebensburg, on the 1st day of April next, between the hours of 7 and 8 P. M. JNO. E. SCANLAN, Secretary. March 15, 1878.-3t.

Flower Seeds.—500 best varieties at wholesale prices. 5 ct. pkts. for 2½ cts. 10 ct. pkts. for 5 cts. Catalogue free. D. C. McGRAW, Riverside Gardens, Binghamton, N. Y. Plants in great variety at low prices.

The Ante-Columbian Discoverers of America.

The belief that Christopher Columbus was the first European to discover America is so general that multitudes would be surprised that a person could be so hardy as to attempt controverting what we have been taught as a truth from our school-days, and yet so stubborn are the facts adduced in support of the voyage of St. Brendan in the 6th century—not, as in modern times, with a view to accumulate wealth, but with the true Christian missionary spirit, to preach the Gospel to heathen nations, and gather them into the fold of Christ—that we think it worth while to call attention to it.

St. Patrick landed as a missionary in Ireland in 432. When in that part of Ireland now known as County Kerry he prophesied the birth of a boy who would be the founder of a great monastery at the place afterwards known as Clonfert, in the county of Galway, the walls of which are still standing. St. Brendan had a cousin named Barinthus, a seafaring man who resided on the western coast of Ireland, from whom he had heard wonderful accounts of a voyage he had made to the happy islands in the western seas, off where the sun seems to set, where it is perpetual spring, and where it is not required that the inhabitants should labor to obtain food.

It is an erroneous idea to suppose that the Irish at that time had no ships capable of making such a voyage. It was at the time that Solomon was building his Temple, 1000 years before Christ, that the Phoenicians left the coast of Tyre to sail the whole length of the Mediterranean Sea, through the Pillars of Hercules and across the present Bay of Biscay, a voyage as long as from the coast of Ireland to that of America while we see persons crossing the ocean in our own days in small boats 15 or 20 feet long. The naval fleets of former days seem to be undervalued, for King Dathy brought a large fleet from Ireland to France and an army amongst which there was a large body of cavalry, and after that King's death by lightning near the Alps, his generals led them home about the year 388. This fact alone proves very conclusively that the ancient Irish had ships capable of carrying cavalry.

St. Brendan traveled along the western shore of Ireland, seeking possible information from the descendants of the ancient Tuatha Danaan inhabitants of the country. Having selected his crew, and made all his arrangements, he set sail from a well sheltered harbor in his own country which bears his name to this day. After a long and rough voyage, his little bark being well provisioned, he came to summer seas, his course being in a south westerly direction, where he was carried along upon his voyage without sails or oars for many days. This, it is reasonable to presume, was the Gulf Stream, which brought them on shore somewhere about the 38th or 37th degree of north latitude. Here having landed and rested awhile, he marched inland for fifteen days steadily, when they arrived at a great river flowing inland from the sea, from east to west, a thing never before heard of, and showing a country as large as Europe and Asia both put together. This great river is believed to have been the Ohio, as that direction corresponds with the general course of that river. As there seemed to be no limit to this land of wonders, the Saint decided not to proceed any further west at this time, but to leave more wonderful discoveries and the Christianizing of the savage inhabitants to others who would follow. It is easy to imagine numerous reasons why Brendan should return to the seaside—fatigue, want of provisions, discontent among his followers, etc., etc. The immensity of the discovery they had made was enough to oppress their very hearts with terror, added to which was the longing which must have excited them to carry home the news to their own nation.

This voyage of St. Brendan's took place according to Colgan, the great Irish antiquary, in the year 540; other authorities set it down as being a few years earlier.—It is said that the legends and accounts of this voyage, combined with the discoveries by another Irish Saint, Virgilius, Bishop of Salzburg, in Bavaria, of the sphericity of the earth, first suggested to the active mind of Columbus the idea of the existence of a western continent, and that the subject was fully confirmed in his mind on hearing that several dead bodies, of a color and a race different from any other ever discovered in Europe, Asia or Africa were driven upon the coast of the Cape de Verdes.

It is a fact not generally known that the first man of Columbus's expedition to set foot on American soil was an Irishman. This is recorded by an Italian priest, John Baptist Ternitori, in a publication of the 17th century, a copy of which is in the library of the University of St. Louis. In this work it is related that when Columbus neared the land, the water not being deep enough to admit the ship any further, the small boats were launched to carry the admiral on shore. Among the crew was one *Patricius Maguirus*, (if he were in Ireland to-day he would be called Paddy Maguire) who jumped out of the boat, reached the land and waded on shore, on the 4th of October, 1492, thus lightening the boat and helping to carry the Admiral further up on the beach. The roster of the ship's crew that sailed from Spain is, all complete, in the archives of Madrid, from which the above has been taken, not because he, Patrick Maguire was the only Irishman in the expedition, for there were several, but on account of the remarkable action which enabled him to be the first man to set his foot on the newly discovered soil of America.

There should be no surprise expressed at meeting Irish names in the list of mariners in the Spanish fleet, when the qualifications for enrollment in that expedition are considered. Nowhere on earth could such a school for seamen be found as on the western coast of Ireland, between which and Spain, from the days of Scotia, a considerable traffic was carried on. Scotia was the daughter of King Solomon, and wife of Milesius, son of Hiram, King of Tyre, who sent his artificers to build the Temple for King Solomon, at which time the Princess left her father's halls to follow, beyond the seas, in ships built by her husband's subjects, the fortunes of her lord, and sought a home among the rich green plains of Ireland. It is over 2,800 years since the Princess Scotia (from whom the country was called Scotia and the inhabitants Scots), with her three sons and their troops, landed in Ireland and conquered the Tuatha-Danaans. From that period the intercourse between Erin and Spain began, the roadway lying over the fearfully rolling waves of the Bay of Biscay; and if 2000 years ago, with all their recollections of one thousand years of adventure, Brendan and his companions should have braved the fierce storms of the Atlantic in their anxiety to gather sheep into the fold of Christ, it would not be very surprising.

Traces of ante-Columbian voyages to America are continually cropping up, and it is not at all improbable that the Phoenicians in the voyages from what is now known as the Straits of Gibraltar to Cape Finisterre in Spain, and from that to Cape Clear in Ireland, must have been occasionally driven out of their course and made discoveries among the Azores, Madeira, the Canary and Cape de Verde islands. Humboldt states positively that those islands were known to the Phoenicians and Etruscans, and there is a map in the Library of St. Mark's at Venice, made in the year 1346, some 150 years before the voyage of Columbus, in which the Antilles or West Indies are laid down with wonderful correctness.

The Scandinavians have established strong claims to the discovery of America five centuries before Columbus set out on his adventurous voyage, and these claims are well supported by the remarkable works of Rafn, the Danish historian. The "Norse Sagas," as translated and published by him, claim the discovery of the northern part of the continent, Greenland and Labrador, by the Scandinavians; but they also give the honor of the first discovery to Irishmen at a much earlier period, and in their works they call the new country "*Iceland et Mikla*," or "Great Ireland." They also state that when some of the Norsemen went down to a region called "Huitra-Mannaland," (probably the Carolinas and Georgia,) "they found here," says Rafn, "a white people different from the Esquimaux of the north, having long robes or cloaks, and frequently bearing crosses in a sort of religious processions, and their speech was the Irish or Celtic dialect."

Many very ancient manuscripts are to be found in the Icelandic chronicles, or "Shal-holt-Saga," bearing date 1117, carefully delineating several bays and shores of America: they also mention the death of an Icelandic woman, named Suasa, who had accompanied an expedition, and so minutely described the topography of the place where she was buried that Sir Thomas Murray conjectured that the spot should be in the immediate vicinity of the great falls on the Potomac River above Washington.

A few years since a celebrated English antiquary, Mr. Thomas C. Raffinson, and M. Louis Lequereux, the distinguished geologist, with two American gentlemen, proceeded to the localities mentioned in the "Shal-holt-Saga" and made close search for any traces to ascertain the exact place of Suasa's burial. After a long search they discovered an inscription in the Runic language, cut deep in a rock called the "Arrow Head." It read as follows:

HERE LIES SVASY (OR SUASA),
THE FAIR-HAIRED,
A PERSON FROM THE EAST OF ICELAND,
THE WIDOW OF KROCDR,
AND SISTER OF THORGOR,
CHILDREN OF THE SAME FATHER,
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF AGE.
MAY GOD MAKE GLAD HER SOUL.
1051.

Near it they exhumed some human teeth and bones, three bronze trinkets and some other relics. I mention these to show that the discovery of America was centuries anterior to the time of Columbus, and that everything is in favor of the correctness of St. Brendan's statement. He lived many years after his return from his wonderful voyage, and took pleasure in relating his adventures to his scholars. He founded the celebrated Abbey of Clonfert, in the County of Galway, in which it is related that three thousand students at one time, from various parts of Europe, received their education. St. Brendan died about the year 577, and was buried in his own monastery of Clonfert.

To show how greatly Columbus was indebted to Irishmen for the information he possessed on the true geography of the earth, I should mention that there are no less than eleven Latin manuscripts in the Bibliotheque Imperial, at Paris, the dates of which vary from the eleventh to the fourteenth century, in proof of this discovery, while several more in French, Dutch, German, Italian, and Portuguese are to be found on the continent. But the work published by Professor Rafn at Copenhagen in 1837 is conclusive on the subject. The Shetland and Faro Isles form as it were stepping stones to Iceland, which is six hundred miles from the coast of Norway, and only one hundred and forty from Greenland. Iceland is part of America.

The subject of the manner in which America first became inhabited is one of absorbing interest. We know that in 1833 a Japanese junk was driven on shore in California, but what about the Patagonians, or the Dingos of Australia? and then the West India Islands were thickly inhabited in the time of Columbus, the Aztecs had reached a high degree of civilization, and a former race seemed to have passed away, namely the mound builders.

One of the most distinguished of the Irish missionaries who preached the Gospel in Germany, about the middle of the eighth century, along with St. Boniface, was the learned Feargal O'Farrel, known in history as Virgilius, Bishop of Saltzburg. He arrived in France in the year 743, and was honored with the friendship of Pepin, son of Charles Martel, who was afterwards elevated to the regal dignity being the first king of France. Pepin retained Virgilius in his palace with himself for two years, and then recommended him to Otilo, Duke of Bavaria. St. Boniface, Archbishop of Metz, was Virgilius' ecclesiastical superior, and as they differed on some points of discipline Boniface had information thereof conveyed to Pope Zachary. The chief accusation was that he, Virgilius, asserted the sphericity of the earth, the motion of the earth round the sun, and that there existed antipodes or people living under the earth with their feet pointing to ours. The Pope was misinformed, the statement being that he taught that there was another world under our earth, and a different race of men inhabiting it. Pope Zachary wrote to him in 748, and his letter is still in existence, demanding an explanation, which he received to his full satisfaction.

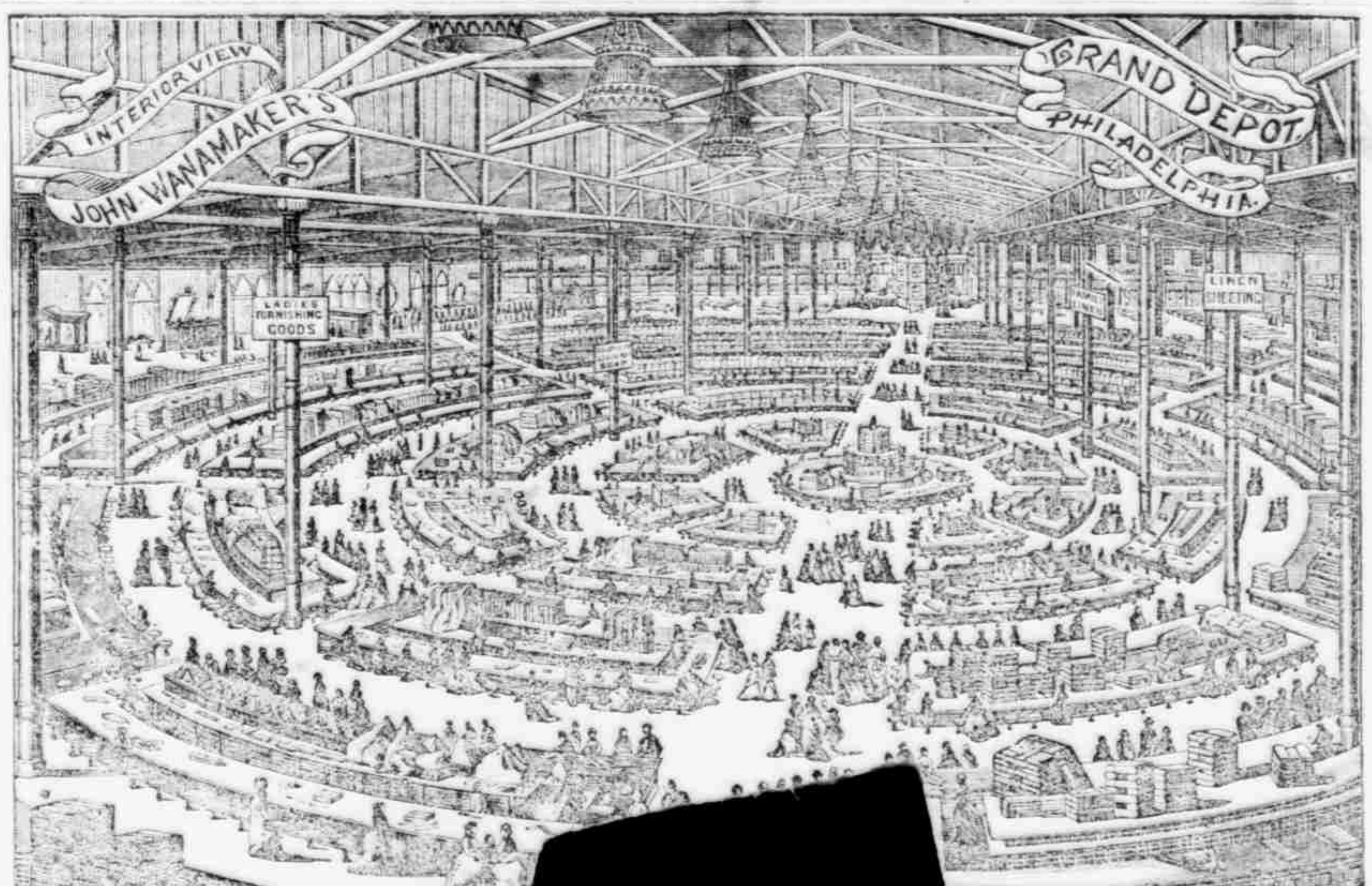
It is interesting to know that an Irish monk should be the first to entertain a true notion of the existence of antipodes, of the sphericity of the earth, and of the motion of the planets, and of the earth round the sun. These are the principles afterward taught by Copernicus, another Catholic priest, about 1450, for which he was prosecuted by the philosophers of *his* day, as was Galileo by the scientists and philosophers of the school of Aristotle Ptolemy; but the Popes in each of these three cases proved themselves the firm friends of learning and advanced ideas.

Here it will be seen that it was from the travels of St. Brendan in the 6th century and from the philosophy of St. Virgilius as *he* taught it in the 8th century, that Christopher Columbus, with the assistance of the strong arms of Patricius Maguirus, was enabled to land on the shores of San Salvador, on the 4th of October, A. D. 1492.—"*B. P.*" *in the Notre Dame Scholastic.*

Atlantic Wrecks for Thirty-seven Years.

We have before us a record showing the number of lives lost in crossing the Atlantic during the last thirty-seven years. In this period fifty-six fine steamers have been wrecked, and in twenty-nine instances more or less lives were lost. Nine vessels were never heard from after leaving port. These are the President in 1841, the City of Glasgow in 1854, the Pacific in 1856, the Tempest in 1857, the United Kingdom in 1868, the City of Boston in 1870, the Scanderia in 1872, the Ismailia in 1873, and the Columbo in 1877. The number of lives which were thus blotted out aggregates 1,397. Of the remaining vessels, four were burned, five sunk by collision, two by colliding with icebergs, two foundered at sea, and thirty-four were wrecked on various coasts. This is a suggestive showing, for it at once calls into contrast the relative peril incurred by dependence upon human judgment and human handiwork. Of the entire total of steamers lost, in two cases can the disaster be attributable to a breakdown of the machinery; namely, the Anchor line steamer Hibernia, which foundered through her propeller shaft having been withdrawn from its place after the propeller had been lost; and the other the Ismailia, of the same line, which was once spoken under sail, her machinery being disabled, and was never heard of afterward. Neither has any boiler explosion occurred on an Atlantic steamer during the period mentioned. So far as the record before us is authority, the inference therefore is that the greatest loss of life is due not to lack of safe vessels, but to failure in judgment or the incompetence of those who handle them.

Thirty-four steamers, as above stated, have been wrecked, and an inspection of the localities where the wrecks occurred shows that several have happened in about the same vicinity. For example, the City of New York in 1861 and the Chicago in 1868 were both wrecked on Daunt's Rock, near Queenstown. No less than twelve have been destroyed on the coasts of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. It may be asked if vessels cannot be built strong enough to withstand driving upon the rocks as in the cases of the Atlantic and the Schiller, at least for a sufficient time to enable the passengers and crew to obtain assistance or make their escape; but here the question of cost obtrudes itself, and the answer of those who have considered the subject is that vessels cannot be so constructed and yet profitably used. Taking this into account with the aggregate number of lives lost, in all 4,780, and it will be evident that the problem of reducing the dangers of the sea becomes, as we have frequently urged, one depending on the efficacy of life saving inventions. Devices which will keep large numbers of people afloat for considerable periods, devices that will keep individuals above water that can be rapidly adjusted to the person with no possibility of mistake, devices for taking lines from wrecked vessels to the shore, devices for indicating the relative positions of ships to each other, new signals for fog and night, and contrivances of that nature, all are subjects for the inventor's skill in devising better modifications and improvements.—*Scientific American.*



Bird's-eye View, John [redacted] *Thirteenth Street.*

SP[redacted]S.

Silks · *Dress Goods* · *Mourning Goods* · *Cloakings* · *Flannels* · *Linens* · *Muslins* · *White Goods* · *Laces* · *Ribbons* · *Trimmings* · *Embroideries* · *Fringes* · *Zephyrs and Worsteds* · *Neckwear* · *Gloves* · *Toilet Articles* · *Stationery* · *Flowers & Feathers*

T[redacted] to rich and poor. [redacted] if buyers return goods (even [redacted] Dress Patterns) in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits · *" Sacques & Cloaks* · *" Underwear* · *Hosiery* · *Upholstery Goods* · *Blankets and Quilts* · *Trunks and Valises* · *Rubber Goods* · *Horse Covers* · *Men's & Boys' Clothing* · *Hats* · *Shoes*

AN INNOCENT MAN HUNG.

The case which is about to be narrated has few parrallels. More than a dozen suspicious circumstances pointed to the guilt of persons accused, and one fact dovetailed into the other with the utmost neatness and accuracy.

On the 5th of June, 1869, Robert Bell, a farmer residing in the neighborhood of Norwich, England, was found murdered and robbed in an unused by-road leading from the highway to his house. Two laborers going at daybreak to a small coppice near by, saw

THE BODY IN A DITCH,

and, recognizing the farmer, notified his family, which consisted of a wife and one daughter. The proper authorities were summoned, and a careful examination begun. Mr. Bell's skull was cut in two places from the blows of a blunt weapon, and there was one stab wound in his heart and another in his throat. In the mud near by were the marks of Mr. Bell's boots, and of the bare feet of another party. Lying in the ditch a large jackknife was found, with which the stab wounds had been inflicted. The marks of Mr. Bell's boots were visible from the road up to where the body lay, as was also

THE PRINTS OF NAKED FEET.

These latter were traced along the road leading from Norwich for about a quarter of a mile, to a stone by the roadside. Here they ceased, and it was supposed that the murderer had sat upon the stone and put his boots on. Between the stone and the hedge Mr. Bell's hat was found. The lining was wanting. On the top of the stone there was a thin layer of mud, and in it was the impression of corduroy trowsers. In the yard of an inn about two miles further on the lining of Mr. Bell's hat was found.

It was evident that, after committing the crime,

THE ASSASSIN HAD VISITED THE INN.

Inquiry showed that Mr. Bell quitted Norwich about 7 o'clock in the evening to walk home, a distance of about three miles. The probability was, therefore, that he was murdered between 8 and 9 o'clock, while it was still daylight. About 10 o'clock the same night a Jewish peddler called at the inn, in the yard of which the hat lining had been found. He wore long boots and corduroy trowsers. He ate a little bread and cheese, drank a glass of ale and quitted the place, remarking that he had a long journey before daylight. That was all that was known about him at the inn, but the wife and daughter of the murdered man had

AN IMPORTANT FACT TO RELATE.

Between 6 and 10 o'clock the same night the peddler called at the farmer's house and informed Mrs. Bell and her daughter that Mr. Bell had sent him with a message to the effect that he had forgotten some important business and had returned to Norwich, and that probably he would not return home until the next morning. These facts clearly pointed to the peddler as the guilty man. After murdering and robbing the farmer he concocted the plan of pretending to be a messenger from him with the view of relieving his family from all fears at his prolonged absence, thus securing

TIME FOR HIS OWN FLIGHT.

Officers were sent after the peddler, and next day he was arrested, examined and committed for trial as the murderer of Mr. Bell. When the trial came on the peddler, whose name was found to be Abraham Lewis, told a most extraordinary and, as was generally believed, artful story. Before this, however, additional testimony of a most startling nature was produced for the prosecution. In the peddler's box, in which he carried the goods which he offered for sale, was found a small parcel containing ten shillings, the wrapper being a piece of a newspaper. In the farmer's pocket was found the newspaper from which the piece used as a wrapper had been torn. It fitted exactly. The hostler of the inn at Norwich, at which the farmer stopped on the day he was murdered,

IDENTIFED THE PEDDLER

as having been in the inn yard on the day in question, and as having asked a number of questions about the farmer. The hostler also swore that the knife found by the dead man belonged to the peddler. He knew it from the fact of the peddler having loaned it to him that very day to bore a hole in a strap of a harness he was fixing. None of the money which the farmer was known to have had about him was found on the peddler, but it was supposed that he had hidden it somewhere before he was arrested.

THE PEDDLER IN HIS DEFENSE,

proved, first of all, that he was a man of good character, bringing up his family in respectability. Then he told his story. He said that on the night of the murder he was on his way from Norwich to the midland counties. About a hundred yards from the stone above referred to he met a man well muffled up; the man passed him, and the peddler walked on. He sat down on the stone to rest, and filled his pipe. The paper in which he carried his tobacco was worn out, and he looked around to see if there was anything lying near he could substitute for it.

BETWEEN THE STONE AND THE HEDGE

he saw what he supposed was an old hat. He picked it up, tore out the lining, and wrapped his tobacco in it. As he did this he saw the man whom he had passed just before coming toward him. When the man got close to him, he said:

"Friend, do you want to earn a couple of shillings?"

"I always want to earn money," the peddler replied.

"If you will carry a message to the house on the hill there," the man said, "I will give you ten shillings."

"What is the message?" the peddler asked.

"I live there," said the man. "Go and tell the folks that I have forgotten some important business, and am going back to Norwich, and won't be home, perhaps, until to-morrow."

The peddler agreed to go and carry the message, and the man gave him ten shillings wrapped in a piece of newspaper. This was the money and the paper found in his box. He took the message, as before sworn to in the evidence by

MRS. BELL AND HER DAUGHTER.

After eating his supper at the inn the peddler, according to his story, went into the yard and filled his pipe. Then he transferred the rest of his tobacco to his waistcoat pocket, and threw the wrapper—the lining which he had taken out of the hat he found by the stone—upon the ground, where it was subsequently found. The peddler said that, seeing the farmer around in the inn yard, he asked the hostler where he lived, whether he was well off and whether he had any children, with the sole view of finding out whether it would be worth while visiting his residence for the purpose of selling his wares. As to the knife, he admitted that it was his, and that he had lent it to the hostler to bore a hole with the day of the murder; but he also solemnly averred that the hostler had never returned it to him.

As rain fell during the day that followed the farmer's murder the feet of the peddler could not be compared with the prints in the mud, the latter having been utterly obliterated. The prisoner's counsel made a long and able address in behalf of his client. He referred to his good character and industry as a boy, to his perseverance and thrift through his early manhood, to his having married a woman of good Israelitish family, and to his having expensively educated two sons and a daughter. A score of witnesses were brought to testify to Lewis' excellent character as a man and his integrity in business matters; but all was in vain. The evidence against him was overwhelming. The prosecution had a fearful array of material to work from, and his address to the jury

DECIDED THE PEDDLER'S FATE.

In half an hour they returned with a verdict of wilful murder. The Judge in passing sentence expressed his entire satisfaction with the way in which the jury had done their duty, and after a solemn and terribly scorching address to the the prisoner, sentenced him to be hanged by the neck until he was dead.

THE SEQUEL.

Six weeks after the hanging of Abram Lewis, Henry Wilson, the hostler whose testimony had been so damaging to the unfortunate man, told his employer that an uncle had died in Lincolnshire and left him a considerable sum of money. Wilson gave his associates a treat and started northward. At the end of a month he returned clad in mourning, and took up his abode as a guest at the the inn where he had served for three years as a hostler. He appeared to have plenty of money, and soon made a host of friends. He was a medium-sized, good-looking young fellow of twenty-six, and when well-dressed, as he was now,

CUT A VERY RESPECTABLE FIGURE.

After consulting with the landlord he leased a small farm adjoining that owned and cultivated by the widow of the murdered farmer Bell. He purchased suitable stock, and devoted himself diligently to the cultivation of his land. He was a regular attendant at the parish church for the first six months of his residence, but after he began to attend the Methodist chapel, where Mrs. Bell and daughter worshipped. He soon formed the acquaintance of these two ladies, and, though they never gave him any encouragement, called repeatedly at their house.

Miss Bell was a fair, pretty girl of twenty years, and it was rumored that

WILSON WAS PAYING COURT TO HER.

The report annoyed her considerably, and when Wilson at length showed, by his conduct and words, that he entertained hope of winning her for a bride, she repulsed him with indignation. He bore her rebuffs for some time without complaining. At length one Sunday, when Miss Bell was returning home from church alone, he followed her and entered into conversation with her. After a few commonplace remarks, he spoke out boldly and asked her to become his wife. She was greatly annoyed, and told him flatly and finally that she not only did not love him, but positively disliked him. Wilson, who hitherto had

WORN A MASK

in her presence, threw off his assumed gentleness, and addressed her in coarse and angry invective. Miss Bell, who was a girl of some courage, gave him her mind freely. Carried away by passion, he exclaimed:

"I suppose you hope to marry 'Squire Redmayne. He is a fool if he has anything to say to you."

This remark utterly astonished Miss Bell, as she was not aware that any one outside of the family knew that Mr. Redmayne had ever entertained any desire to make her his wife. She quickened her steps and hastened home. She told her mother of her interview with Wilson, and of the remark he had made respecting Mr. Redmayne.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

conversed long and seriously on the subject. Mr. Redmayne had met Miss Bell but once before her father's death. The day on which her father was murdered Mr. Redmayne dined at the inn in Norwich with him, and before he left handed him a letter asking him to read it and send him an answer in a day or two. The letter, along with £1,500 in gold, silver and notes, was taken from Mr. Bell's body by his assassin. After the funeral Mr. Redmayne had told Mrs. Bell about the letter and that it contained a request to be allowed to pay attentions to Mr. Bell's daughter. Mrs. Bell in reply, had, at her daughter's request, asked Mr. Redmayne to allow the matter to be in abeyance a twelve month. He had promised to do so, and had never been in the house since.

A STARTLING QUESTION.

How did Wilson know that Mr. Redmayne was anything to her?

Mrs. Bell sent for Mr. Redmayne and told him the remarkable circumstance. He solemnly declared that he had never left a hint of the matter drop to any one—not even his own family. On returning home Mr. Redmayne carefully read over the testimony given on the Lewis trial. One fact struck him like a flash of lightning. Lewis solemnly averred that he lent his knife to Wilson the day of the murder, and that Wilson never returned it.

Mr. Redmayne laid the whole matter before his lawyer, and before a week was over

WILSON WAS LODGED IN JAIL.

The story of his having fallen heir to property was soon exploded, and the testimony of two persons showed that on the night of the murder he was absent from the inn. The landlord himself testified that he left him in between 11 and 12 o'clock that night, and that he was muffled up and disguised. But still there was something wanting to bring home to him the crime of which he was suspected. His trunks were carefully searched, and the letter written by Mr. Redmayne, and handed to Mr. Bell on the very day he was murdered, was found at the bottom of one of them.

Wilson was committed for trial, and that very night strangling himself in the cell with his suspender.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1878. NUMBER 10.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Pro. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 2d, 1878,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Jacob Huber, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Scanlan street, adjoining Church street on the east, lot of Lawrence Schroth on the south, and lot of T. K. Scanlan on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Huber. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Flick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michl Dettrich, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, adjoining lot of A. Walters on the south, lot of Martin Yahner on the north, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of James Nail. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Buck and Augustine Walters, executors of Geo. Weakland, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Charles Rossbaugh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Peter Kinney, Cambria Iron Co., George Wehn, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 45 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas Kinney.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John C. Wilman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Leonard Farabaugh on the north, William McCombie on the west, and George Snyder on the north and west, containing 67 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, log barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of John C. Wilman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. C. Kirkpatrick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Silas Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Adams, Harry Shephard, Redman Mellon, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a two story frame house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of P. D. Saupp.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Benedict Folke, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Hopple, Wm. Arble, Andrew White, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Benedict Folke. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Hopple.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Case, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Cresson Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the south on Main street, on the north by an alley, on the west by lot of Stephen Conrad, and on the east by lot of Charles Wharton; with a two-story frame tavern stand and plank stable, now in the occupancy of James Hawks. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to two lots of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by an alley, on the south by —— street, on the east by Green's alley, and on the west by lot of John Wagner having thereon erected a plank stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of M. W. Reim & Co., for use of John Thorn, jr.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Richard Ryckman and Jane Ryckman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in the village of Morrellville, Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Lincoln street and adjoining lands of John Strayer, George Beahm, and others, containing 2½ acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of T. R. Varner.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 11, 1878.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Exponas*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Ruhl, in Johnstown,

On Saturday, April 6th, 1878,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of William Tiley, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Conrad, D. J. Morrell, and others, containing 120 acres, more or less, having a coal mine opened thereon and having thereon erected a one and-a-half story frame house, blacksmith shop and stable, not now occupied. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of G. L. Davis, Charity Sharp, D. J. Morrell, and other lands of Wm. Tiley, containing 60 acres, more or less. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Tiley, Charity Sharp, heirs of Mrs. Brown, and other lands of Wm. Tiley, containing 48 acres, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. J. Morrell, for use of Johnstown Savings Bank.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Layton and Adam Rose, (trustees of United Brethren Church, Fairview,) of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of Fairview, Jackson Township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Ebensburg road and adjoining lands of Jonathan Custer and Philip Custer, having thereon erected a one story building, now used by the United Brethren congregation. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. Fresh.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of P. Jacob Gearhardt, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Pine street, adjoining lot of John Thorn, sr., on the south and an alley on the north and west, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of P. Jacob Gearhart. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of M. W. Reim & Co., for use of John Thorn, jr.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thomas Gorman, of, in and to a piece or parcel situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thomas Will, Anthony Myers, Cambria Iron Company, and others, containing 200 acres, more or less, unimproved, having thereon erected a steam saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. J. Buck, endorsed of O. O. Gorman.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 11, 1878.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested, that the account of H. Kinkead, Esq., Assignee of Henry Ribblet, an insolvent debtor, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the County of Cambria, and that unless exceptions be filed thereto, on or before the first day of June term, 1-78, the same will be confirmed. C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Mar. 21, 1878.-3t.

WANTED.—A practical farmer, who can furnish team and implements, to take charge of a farm in Blacklick township, on or about the first of April next. To a capable and honest man liberal inducements will be offered. Apply at this office.

March 22, 1878.-2t.

NOTICE.—The annual election for a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the office of the Secretary, in Ebensburg, on the 1st day of April next, between the hours of 7 and 8 P. M.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Secretary.

March 15, 1878.-5t.

Flower Seeds.—800 best varieties at wholesale prices. 5 ct. pkts. for 2½ cts. 10 ct. pkts. for 5 cts. Catalogue free. D. C. McGRAW, River side Gardens, Binghamton, N. Y. Plants in great variety at low prices.

The Ante-Columbian Discoverers of America.

The belief that Christopher Columbus was the first European to discover America is so general that multitudes would be surprised that a person could be so hardy as to attempt controverting what we have been taught as a truth from our school-days, and yet so stubborn are the facts adduced in support of the voyage of St. Brendan in the 6th century—not, as in modern times, with a view to accumulate wealth, but with the true Christian missionary spirit, to preach the Gospel to heathen nations, and gather them into the fold of Christ—that we think it worth while to call attention to it.

St. Patrick landed as a missionary in Ireland in 432. When in that part of Ireland now known as County Kerry he prophesied the birth of a boy who would be the founder of a great monastery at the place afterwards known as Clonfert, in the county of Galway, the walls of which are still standing. St. Brendan had a cousin named Barinthus, a seafaring man who resided on the western coast of Ireland, from whom he had heard wonderful accounts of a voyage he had made to the happy islands in the western seas, off where the sun seems to set, where it is perpetual spring, and where it is not required that the inhabitants should labor to obtain food.

It is an erroneous idea to suppose that the Irish at that time had no ships capable of making such a voyage. It was at the time that Solomon was building his Temple, 1000 years before Christ, that the Phœnicians left the coast of Tyre to sail the whole length of the Mediterranean Sea, through the Pillars of Hercules and across the present Bay of Biscay, a voyage as long as from the coast of Ireland to that of America while we see persons crossing the ocean in our own days in small boats 15 or 20 feet long. The naval fleets of former days seem to be undervalued, for King Dathy brought a large fleet from Ireland to France and an army amongst which there was a large body of cavalry, and after that King's death by lightning near the Alps, his generals led them home about the year 388. This fact alone proves very conclusively that the ancient Irish had ships capable of carrying cavalry.

St. Brendan traveled along the western shore of Ireland, seeking possible information from the descendants of the ancient Tuatha Danaan inhabitants of the country. Having selected his crew, and made all his arrangements, he set sail from a well sheltered harbor in his own country which bears his name to this day. After a long and rough voyage, his little bark being well provisioned, he came to summer seas, his course being in a south-westerly direction, where he was carried along upon his voyage without sails or oars for many days. This, it is reasonable to presume, was the Gulf Stream, which brought them on shore somewhere about the 38th or 37th degree of north latitude. Here having landed and rested awhile, he marched inland for fifteen days steadily, when they arrived at a great river flowing inland from the sea, from east to west, a thing never before heard of, and showing a country as large as Europe and Asia both put together. This great river is believed to have been the Ohio, as that direction corresponds with the general course of that river. As there seemed to be no limit to this land of wonders, the Saint decided not to proceed any further west at this time, but to leave more wonderful discoveries and the Christrianizing of the savage inhabitants to others who would follow. It is easy to imagine numerous reasons why Brendan should return to the seaside—fatigue, want of provisions, discontent among his followers, etc., etc. The immensity of the discovery they had made was enough to oppress their very hearts with terror, added to which was the longing which must have excited them to carry home the news to their own nation.

This voyage of St. Brendan's took place according to Colgan, the great Irish antiquary, in the year 540; other authorities set it down as being a few years earlier.—It is said that the legends and accounts of this voyage, combined with the discoveries by another Irish Saint, Virgilius, Bishop of Salzburg, in Bavaria, of the sphericity of the earth, first suggested to the active mind of Columbus the idea of the existence of a western continent, and that the subject was fully confirmed in his mind on hearing that several dead bodies, of a color and a race different from any other ever discovered in Europe, Asia or Africa were driven upon the coast of the Cape de Verdes.

It is a fact not generally known that the first man of Columbus's expedition to set foot on American soil was an Irishman. This is recorded by an Italian priest, John Baptist Ternitori, in a publication of the 17th century, a copy of which is in the library of the University of St. Louis. In this work it is related that when Columbus neared the land, the water not being deep enough to admit the ship any further, the small boats were launched to carry the admiral on shore. Among the crew was one *Patricius Maguirus*, (if he were in Ireland to-day he would be called Paddy Maguire) who jumped out of the boat, reached the land and waded on shore, on the 4th of October, 1492, thus lightening the boat and helping to carry the Admiral further up on the beach. The roster of the ship's crew that sailed from Spain is, all complete, in the archives of Madrid, from which the above has been taken, not because he, Patrick Maguire was the only Irishman in the expedition, for there were several, but on account of the remarkable action which enabled him to be the first man to set his foot on the newly discovered soil of America.

There should be no surprise expressed at meeting Irish names in the list of mariners in the Spanish fleet, when the qualifications for enrollment in that expedition are considered. Nowhere on earth could such a school for seamen be found as on the western coast of Ireland, between which and Spain, from the days of Scotia, a considerable traffic was carried on. Scotia was the daughter of King Solomon, and wife of Milesius, son of Hiram, King of Tyre, who sent his artificers to build the Temple for King Solomon, at which time the Princess left her father's halls to follow, beyond the seas, in ships built by her husband's subjects, the fortunes of her lord, and sought a home among the rich green plains of Ireland. It is over 2,800 years since the Princess Scotia (from whom the country was called Scotia and the inhabitants Scots), with her three sons and their troops, landed in Ireland and conquered the Tuatha-Danaans. From that period the intercourse between Erin and Spain began, the roadway lying over the fearfully rolling waves of the Bay of Biscay; and if 2000 years ago, with all their recollections of one thousand years of adventure, Brendan and his companions should have braved the fierce storms of the Atlantic in their anxiety to gather sheep into the fold of Christ, it would not be very surprising.

Traces of ante-Columbian voyages to America are continually cropping up, and it is not at all improbable that the Phœnicians in the voyages from what is now known as the Straits of Gibraltar to Cape Finisterre in Spain, and from that to Cape Clear in Ireland, must have been occasionally driven out of their course and made discoveries among the Azores, Madeira, the Canary and Cape de Verde islands. Humboldt states positively that those islands were known to the Phœnicians and Etruscans, and there is a map in the Library of St. Mark's at Venice, made in the year 1346, some 150 years before the voyage of Columbus, in which the Antilles or West Indies are laid down with wonderful correctness.

The Scandinavians have established strong claims to the discovery of America five centuries before Columbus set out on his adventurous voyage, and these claims are well supported by the remarkable works of Rafn, the Danish historian. The "Norse Sagas," as translated and published by him, claim the discovery of the northern part of the continent, Greenland and Labrador, by the Scandinavians; but they also give the honor of the first discovery to Irishmen at a much earlier period, and in their works they call the new country "*Ireland et Mikla*," or "Great Ireland." They also state that when some of the Norsemen went down to a region called "Hvitra-Mannaland," (probably the Carolinas and Georgia,) "they found here," says Rafn, "a white people different from the Esquimaux of the north, having long robes or cloaks, and frequently bearing crosses in a sort of religious processions, and their speech was the Irish or Celtic dialect."

Many very ancient manuscripts are to be found in the Icelandic chronicles, or "Shal-holt-Saga," bearing date 1117, carefully delineating several bays and shores of America: they also mention the death of an Icelandic woman, named Suasa, who had accompanied an expedition, and so minutely described the topography of the place where she was buried that Sir Thomas Murray conjectured that the spot should be in the immediate vicinity of the great falls on the Potomac River above Washington.

A few years since a celebrated English antiquary, Mr. Thomas C. Raffinson, and M. Louis Lequereux, the distinguished geologist, with two American gentlemen, proceeded to the localities mentioned in the "Shal-holt-Saga" and made close search for any traces to ascertain the exact place of Suasa's burial. After a long search they discovered an inscription in the Runic language, cut deep in a rock called the "Arrow Head." It read as follows:

HERE LIES SVASY (or SUASA),
THE FAIR-HAIRED,
A PERSON FROM THE EAST OF ICELAND,
THE WIDOW OF KJOCBR,
AND SISTER OF THORGOR,
CHILDREN OF THE SAME FATHER,
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF AGE.
MAY GOD MAKE GLAD HER SOUL.
1051.

Near it they exhumed some human teeth and bones, three bronze trinkets and some other relics. I mention these to show that the discovery of America was centuries anterior to the time of Columbus, and that everything is in favor of the correctness of St. Brendan's statement. He lived many years after his return from his wonderful voyage, and took pleasure in relating his adventures to his scholars. He founded the celebrated Abbey of Clonfert, in the County of Galway, in which it is related that three thousand students at one time, from various parts of Europe, received their education. St. Brendan died about the year 577, and was buried in his own monastery of Clonfert.

To show how great ly Columbus was indebted to Irishmen for the information he possed on the true geography of the earth, I should mention that there are no less than eleven Latin manuscripts in the Bibliotheque Imperial, at Paris, the dates of which vary from the eleventh to the fourteenth century, in proof of this discovery, while several more in French, Dutch, German, Italian, and Portuguese are to be found on the continent. But the work published by Professor Rafn at Copenhagen in 1837 is conclusive on the subject. The Shetland and Faro I les form as it were stepping stones to Iceland, which is six hundred miles from the coast of Norway, and only one hundred and forty from Greenland. Iceland is part of America.

The subject of the manner in which America first became inhabited is one of absorbing interest. We know that in 1833 a Japanese junk was driven on shore in California, but what about the Patagonians, or the Dingos of Australia? and then the West India Islands were thickly inhabited in the time of Columbus, the Aztecs had reached a high degree of civilization, and a former race seemed to have passed away, namely the mound builders.

One of the most distinguished of the Irish missionaries who preached the Gospel in Germany, about the middle of the eighth century, along with St. Boniface, was the learned Feargal O'Farrel, known in history as Virgilius, Bishop of Saltzburg. He arrived in France in the year 743, and was honored with the friendship of Pepin, son of Charles Martel, who was afterwards elevated to the regal dignity being the first king of France. Pepin retained Virgilius in his palace with himself for two years, and then recommended him to Otilo, Duke of Bavaria. St. Boniface, Archbishop of Metz, was Virgilius' ecclesiastical superior, and as they differed on some points of discipline Boniface had information thereof conveyed to Pope Zachary. The chief accusation was that he, Virgilius, asserted the sphericity of the earth, the motion of the earth round the sun, and that there existed antipodes or people living under the earth with their feet pointing to ours. The Pope was misinformed, the statement being that he taught that there was another world under our earth, and a different race of men inhabiting it. Pope Zachary wrote to him in 748, and his letter is still in existence, demanding an explanation, which he received to his full satisfaction.

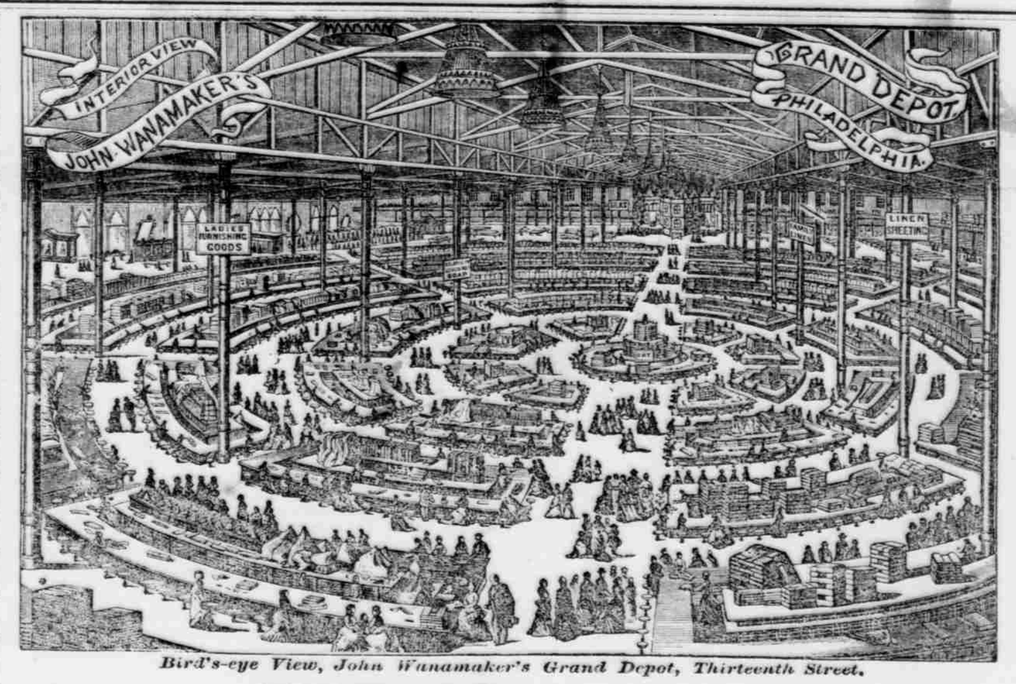
It is interesting to know that an Irish monk should be the first to entertain a true notion of the existence of antipodes, of the sphericity of the earth, and of the motion of the planets, and of the earth round the sun. These are the principles afterward taught by Copernicus, another Catholic priest, about 1450, for which he was prosecuted by the philosophers of *his* day, as was Galileo by the scientists and philosophers of the school of Aristotle Ptolemy; but the Popes in each of these three cases proved themselves the firm friends of learning and advanced ideas.

Here it will be seen that it was from the travels of St. Brendan in the 6th century and from the philosophy of St. Virgilius as *he* taught it in the 8th century, that Christopher Columbus, with the assistance of the strong arms of Patricius Maguirus, was enabled to land on the shores of San Salvador, on the 4th of October, A. D. 1492.—"*B. P.*" *in the Notre Dame Scholastic.*

Atlantic Wrecks for Thirty-seven Years.

We have before us a record showing the number of lives lost in crossing the Atlantic during the last thirty-seven years. In this period fifty-six fine steamers have been wrecked, and in twenty-nine instances more or less lives were lost. Nine vessels were never heard from after leaving port. These are the President in 1841, the City of Glasgow in 1854, the Pacific in 1856, the Tempest in 1857, the United Kingdom in 1868, the City of Boston in 1870, the Scanderia in 1872, the Ismailia in 1873, and the Columbo in 1877. The number of lives which were thus blotted out aggregates 1,397. Of the remaining vessels, four were burned, five sunk by collision, two by colliding with icebergs, two foundered at sea, and thirty-four were wrecked on various coasts. This is a suggestive showing, for it at once calls into contrast the relative peril incurred by dependence upon human judgment and human handiwork. Of the entire total of steamers lost, in two cases can the disaster be attributable to a breakdown of the machinery; namely, the Ancher line steamer Hibernia, which foundered through her propeller shaft having been withdrawn from its place after the propeller had been lost; and the other the Ismailia, of the same line, which was once spoken under sail, her machinery being disabled, and was never heard of afterward. Neither has any boiler explosion occurred on an Atlantic steamer during the period mentioned. So far as the record before us is authority, the inference therefore is that the greatest loss of life is due not to lack of safe vessels, but to failure in judgment or the incompetence of those who handle them.

Thirty-four steamers, as above stated, have been wrecked, and an inspection of the localities where the wrecks occurred shows that several have happened in about the same vicinity. For example, the City of New York in 1861 and the Chicago in 1868 were both wrecked on Daunt's Rock, near Queenstown. No less than twelve have been destroyed on the coasts of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. It may be asked if vessels cannot be built s rong enough to withstand driving upon the rocks as in the cases of the Atlantic and the Schiller, at least for a sufficient time to enable the passengers and crew to obtain assistance or make their escape; but here the question of cost obtrudes itself, and the answer of those who have considered the subject is that vessels cannot be so constructed and yet profitably used. Taking this into account with the aggregate number of lives lost, in all 4,780, and it will be evident that the problem of reducing the dangers of the sea becomes, as we have frequently urged, one depending on the efficacy of life saving inventions. Devices which will keep large numbers of people afloat for considerable periods, devices that will keep individuals above water that can be rapidly adjusted to the person with no possibility of mistake, devices for taking lines from wrecked vessels to the shore, devices for indicating the relative positions of ships to each other, new signals for fog and night, and contrivances of that nature, all are subjects for the inventor's skill in devising better modifications and improvements.—*Scientific American.*



Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street.

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
Neckwear
Gloves
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Flowers & Feathers

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of—

1—A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.
2—One Price and no partiality.
3—Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.
4—Cash Returned if buyers return goods (even though Dress Patterns) in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits
" Sacques & Cloaks
" Underwear
Hosiery
Upholstery Goods
Blankets and Quilts
Trunks and Valises
Rubber Goods
Horse Covers
Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

AN INNOCENT MAN HUNG.

The case which is about to be narrated has few parrallels. More than a dozen suspicious circumstances pointed to the guilt of persons accused, and one fact dovetailed into the other with the utmost neatness and accuracy.

On the 5th of June, 1800, Robert Bell, a farmer residing in the neighborhood of Norwich, England, was found murdered and robbed in an unused by-road leading from the highway to his house. Two laborers going at daybreak to a small coppice near by, saw,

THE BODY IN A DITCH,

and, recognizing the farmer, notified his family, which consisted of a wife and one daughter. The proper authorities were summoned, and a careful examination begun. Mr. Bell's skull was cut in two places from the blows of a blunt weapon, and there was one stab wound in his heart and another in his throat. In the mud near by were the marks of Mr. Bell's boots, and of the bare feet of another party. Lying in the ditch a large jackknife was found, with which the stab wounds had been inflicted. The marks of Mr. Bell's boots were visible from the road up to where the body lay, as was also

THE PRINTS OF NAKED FEET.

These latter were traced along the road leading from Norwich for about a quarter of a mile, to a stone by the roadside. Here they ceased, and it was supposed that the murderer had sat upon the stone and put his boots on. Between the stone and the hedge Mr. Bell's hat was found. The lining was wanting. On the top of the stone there was a thin layer of mud, and in it was the impression of corduroy trowsers. In the yard of an inn about two miles further on the lining of Mr. Bell's hat was found.

It was evident that, after committing the crime,

THE ASSASSIN HAD VISITED THE INN.

Inquiry showed that Mr. Bell quitted Norwich about 7 o'clock in the evening to walk home, a distance of about three miles. The probability was, therefore, that he was murdered between 8 and 9 o'clock, while it was still daylight. About 10 o'clock the same night a Jewish peddler called at the inn, in the yard of which the hat lining had been found. He wore long boots and corduroy trowsers. He ate a little bread and cheese, drank a glass of ale and quitted the place, remarking that he had a long journey before daylight. That was all that was known about him at the inn, but the wife and daughter of the murdered man had

AN IMPORTANT FACT TO RELATE.

Between 6 and 10 o'clock the same night the peddler called at the farmer's house and informed Mrs. Bell and her daughter that Mr. Bell had sent him with a message to the effect that he had forgotten some important business and had returned to Norwich, and that probably he would not return home until the next morning. These facts clearly pointed to the peddler as the guilty man. After murdering and robbing the farmer he concocted the plan of pretending to be a messenger from him with the view of relieving his family from all fears at his prolonged absence, thus securing.

TIME FOR HIS OWN FLIGHT.

Officers were sent after the peddler, and next day he was arrested, examined and committed for trial as the murderer of Mr. Bell. When the trial came on the peddler, whose name was found to be Abraham Lewis, told a most extraordinary and, as was generally believed, artful story. Before this, however, additional testimony of a most startling nature was produced for the prosecution. In the peddler's box, in which he carried the goods which he offered for sale, was found a small parcel containing ten shillings, the wrapper being a piece of a newspaper. In the farmer's pocket was found the newspaper from which the piece used as a wrapper had been torn. It fitted exactly. The hostler of the inn at Norwich, at which the farmer stopped on the day he was murdered,

IDENTIFED THE PEDDLER

as having been in the inn yard on the day in question, and as having asked a number of questions about the farmer. The hostler also swore that the knife found by the dead man belonged to the peddler. He knew it from the fact of the peddler having loaned it to him that very day to bore a hole in a strap of a harness he was fixing. None of the money which the farmer was known to have had about him was found on the peddler, but it was supposed that he had hidden it somewhere before he was arrested.

THE PEDDLER IN HIS DEFENSE,

proved, first of all, that he was a man of good character, bringing up his family in respectability. Then he told his story. He said that on the night of the murder he was on his way from Norwich to the midland counties. About a hundred yards from the stone above referred to he met a man well muffled up; the man passed him, and the peddler walked on. He sat down on the stone to rest, and filled his pipe. The paper in which he carried his tobacco was worn out, and he looked around to see if there was anything lying near he could substitute for it.

BETWEEN THE STONE AND THE HEDGE

he saw what he supposed was an old hat. He picked it up, tore out the lining, and wrapped his tobacco in it. As he did this he saw the man whom he had passed just before coming toward him. When the man got close to him, he said:

"Friend, do you want to earn a couple of shillings?"

"I always want to earn money," the peddler replied.

"If you will carry a message to the house on the hill there," the man said, "I will give you ten shillings."

"What is the message?" the peddler asked.

"I live there," said the man. "Go and tell the folks that I have forgotten some important business, and am going back to Norwich, and won't be home, perhaps, until to-morrow."

The peddler agreed to go and carry the message, and the man gave him two shillings wrapped in a piece of newspaper. That was the money and the paper found in his box. He took the message, as before sworn to in the evidence by

MRS. BELL AND HER DAUGHTER.

After eating his supper at the inn the peddler, according to his story, went into the yard and filled his pipe. Then he transferred the rest of his tobacco to his waistcoat pocket, and threw the wrapper—the lining which he had taken out of the hat he found by the stone—upon the ground, where it was subsequently found.

The peddler said that, seeing the farmer around in the inn yard, he asked the hostler where he lived, whether he was well off and whether he had any children, with the sole view of finding out whether it would be worth while visiting his residence for the purpose of selling his wares. As to the knife, he admitted that it was his, and that he had lent it to the hostler to bore a hole with the day of the murder; but he also solemnly averred that the hostler had never returned it to him.

As rain fell during the day that followed the farmer's murder the feet of the peddler could not be compared with the prints in the mud, the latter having been utterly obliterated. The prisoner's counsel made a long and able address in behalf of his client. He referred to his good character and industry as a boy, to his perseverance and thrift through his early manhood, to his having married a woman of good Israelitish family, and to his having expensively educated two sons and a daughter. A score of witnesses were brought to testify to Lewis' excellent character as a man and his integrity in business matters; but all was in vain. The evidence against him was overwhelming. The prosecution had a fearful array of material to work from, and his address to the jury

DECIDED THE PEDDLER'S FATE.

In half an hour they returned with a verdict of wilful murder. The Judge in passing sentence expressed his entire satisfaction with the way in which the jury had done their duty, and after a solemn and terribly scorching address to the the prisoner, sentenced him to be hanged by the neck until he was dead.

THE SEQUEL.

Six weeks after the hanging of Abram Lewis, Henry Wilson, the hostler whose testimony had been so damaging to the unfortunate man, told his employer that an uncle had died in Lincolnshire and left him a considerable sum of money. Wilson gave his associates a treat and started northward. At the end of a month he returned clad in mourning, and took up his abode as a guest at the the inn where he had served for three years as a hostler. He appeared to have plenty of money, and soon made a host of friends. He was a medium-sized, good-looking young fellow of twenty-six, and when well-dressed, as he was now,

CUT A VERY RESPECTABLE FIGURE.

After consulting with the landlord he leased a small farm adjoining that owned and cultivated by the widow of the murdered farmer Bell. He purchased suitable stock, and devoted himself diligently to the cultivation of his land. He was a regular attendant at the parish church for the first six months of his residence, but after he began to attend the Methodist chapel, where Mrs. Bell and daughter worshipped. He soon formed the acquaintance of these two ladies, and, though they never gave him any encouragement, called repeatedly at their house.

Miss Bell was a fair, pretty girl of twenty years, and it was rumored that

WILSON WAS PAYING COURT TO HER.

The report annoyed her considerably, and when Wilson at length showed, by his conduct and words, that he entertained hope of winning her for a bride, she repulsed him with indignation. He bore her rebuffs for some time without complaining. At length one Sunday, when Miss Bell was returning home from church alone, he followed her and entered into conversation with her. After a few commonplace remarks, he spoke out boldly and asked her to become his wife. She was greatly annoyed, and told him flatly and finally that she not only did not love him, but positively disliked him. Wilson, who hitherto had

WORN A MASK

in her presence, threw off his assumed gentleness, and addressed her in coarse and angry invective. Miss Bell, who was a girl of some courage, gave him her mind freely. Carried away by passion, he exclaimed:

"I suppose you hope to marry 'Squire Redmayne. He is a fool if he has anything to say to you."

This remark utterly astonished Miss Bell, as she was not aware that any one on side of the family knew that Mr. Redmayne had ever entertained any desire to make her his wife. She quickened her steps and has ened home. She told her mother of her interview with Wilson, and of the remark he had made respecting Mr. Redmayne.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

conversed long and seriously on the subject. Mr. Redmayne had met Miss Bell but once before her father's death. The day on which her father was murdered Mr. Redmayne dined at the inn in Norwich with him, and before he left handed him a letter asking him to read it and send him an answer in a day or two. The letter, along with £1,500 in gold, silver and notes, was taken from Mr. Bell's body by his assassin. After the funeral Mr. Redmayne had told Mrs. Bell about the letter and that it contained a request to be allowed to pay attentions to Mr. Bell's daughter. Mrs. Bell in reply, had, at her daughter's request, asked Mr. Redmayne to allow the matter to be in abeyance a twelve month. He had promised to do so, and had never been in the house since.

A STARTLING QUESTION.

How did Wilson know that Mr. Redmayne was anything to her?

Mrs. Bell sent for Mr. Redmayne and told him the remarkable circumstance. He solemnly declared that he had never left a hint of the matter drop to any one—not even his own family. On returning home Mr. Redmayne carefully read over the testimony given on the Lewis trial. One fact struck him like a flash of lightning. Lewis solemnly averred that he lent his knife to Wilson the day of the murder, and that Wilson never returned it.

Mr. Redmayne laid the whole matter before his lawyer, and before a week was over

WILSON WAS LODGED IN JAIL.

The story of his having fallen heir to property was soon exploited, and the testimony of two persons showed that on the night of the murder he was absent from the inn. The landlord himself testified that he left him in between 11 and 12 o'clock that night, and that he was muffled up and disguised. But still there was something wanting to bring home to him the crime to which he was suspected. His trunks were carefully searched, and the letter written by Mr. Redmayne, and handed to Mr. Bell on the very day he was murdered, was found at the bottom of one of them.

Wilson was committed for trial, and that very night strangling himself in the cell with his suspender.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 29, 1878.

THERE was rejoicing in the White House when the decision of the Louisiana Supreme Court discharging Anderson from prison was announced by telegraph, and Mr. Hayes is said to have expressed peculiar gratification with the action of the Court, applauding it as patriotic and in the interest of conciliation. If Hayes believes that the decision of the Court, which rested entirely on *technical* grounds, and not on the *fact* of Anderson's guilt, will reconcile the people of Louisiana to the base fraud perpetrated upon them by the Returning Board, perhaps he will attempt to conciliate them still further, either by continuing Anderson in his present position as Deputy Collector of the port of New Orleans, or insult the Senate by nominating him to the collectorship itself, which is now vacant, and of which the virtuous Packard has been so long endeavoring to get possession.

GEN'L SHIELDS, of Mexican fame, now Adjutant General of Missouri, delivered an address in New York, on St. Patrick's day, in which, speaking of the Irish as a military race, he used the following language:

"You may take the Irishmen who work on your streets, place them in the ranks as soldiers, put American arms into their hands, and then give them six months' effective drill, such as Irishmen alone can stand, and, old as I am, I will agree to fight them, when thus prepared, against any equal number of men of any race or nation under the canopy of heaven."

To some persons this praise may seem to be overwrought and extravagant, but General Shields is fully sustained in all he says by the proverbial courage displayed by the Irish soldier on many of the most memorable and hotly contested battle-fields of modern times in Europe, and in every engagement that was fought in this country, both on land and sea, from the beginning of the American revolution down to the close of the late civil war.

THE Attorney General of Louisiana, Mr. Ogden, has filed an application with the Supreme Court asking for a reargument in the case of Anderson, and expresses his belief that he can convince the Court that Anderson was properly convicted, and that the Court erred in discharging him. Mr. Ogden deserves and will receive full credit for his zeal in endeavoring to bring the Returning Board scoundrels to justice, but he will fail in his effort to get the Supreme Court to reverse its former decision. The truth is, and it need not be disguised, that the leading Democrats in Louisiana, from Governor Nicholls down, are satisfied with the present state of things, and although they know that Tilden carried the State, they also know that Hayes will serve out his term. They have enjoyed peace and quiet since the military were removed from amongst them, and they earnestly wish that nothing may happen that will bring back the turmoil and bitterness of other days. The Supreme Court is in sympathy with this feeling, otherwise Anderson, instead of escaping punishment on a legal technicality, would be serving out his two years' sentence in the penitentiary.

RUSSELL ERRETT, member of Congress from Pittsburg, is endeavoring to rob Hendrick B. Wright, of the Luzerne district, of the glory of enlisting the government in the paternal business of setting up every poor man in the country as a farmer on the public domain. Although both schemes will, of course, fail, Wright first suggested the plan, and is therefore entitled to the honor of having been the original inventor. Errett proposes by his bill that colonies organized for farming public lands on the co-operative principle, may issue seven per cent. bonds, of $50 each, not to exceed fifteen for each full member of a family—the bonds to be printed on the press of the Government and delivered to the proper officers of each organization, who shall give a receipt for them—and no bond to be legal until signed by the proper officers. In case of failure to pay the Government within a certain time for these bonds, the Government may proceed to take the crops in payment for said bonds, and in case of refusal to grow said crops (or perhaps of said crops to grow) the Government shall take possession of the premises. This is Errett's patent for making farmers out of unemployed men. A more visionary and preposterous scheme was never dreamed of, not even by Justus Schwab, head of the New York commune, and yet Errett is a statesman of good standing and repute in the Republican party.

WE furnish a rich and rare treat this week to the lovers of true eloquence by publishing the speech of Hon. John Brooks, of Cameron county, delivered in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg on the 12th of last month, on the bill re enacting the local option law. That a man of such brilliant intellect has been permitted to spend the best portion of a life, now beyond three score years, unknown and unhonored until he took his seat in the present Legislature is a burning reproach to the intelligence of the voters who dwell in the Sinnemahoning and Kettle Creek regions of northern Pennsylvania. Those who enjoyed the good fortune of listening to the speech as it fell from the eloquent lips of Mr. Brooks, concur in saying that it produced a profound and wonderful sensation. It could not be otherwise, for anything approaching it has never before been heard in the popular branch of the Pennsylvania Legislature, and probably never will be again. Nothing but itself could be its parallel. It is to be hoped that Brooks will not permit his suddenly acquired fame as an orator to rest alone on his philipic against whiskey, but that before the Legislature adjourns, and when some other great and momentous question, such as Spang's bill against selling tobacco to boys under eighteen years of age, comes before the House, he will spread himself to his utmost extent in its advocacy, and throw his local option effort far in the shade, if such a feat be possible.

GALUSHA A. GROW is just now furnishing conclusive evidence of the singular delusion under which a man can labor when he is in pursuit of a high office under difficulties. Mr. Grow is a man of ability and large experience in political affairs, having been elected to Congress from David Wilmot's district as a Democrat more than a quarter of a century ago—was the speaker of that body, and has ever since, as a Republican, taken an active and very prominent part in most of the political contests of this State. If his political career has been somewhat vacillating he has never been charged with being connected with any of the corrupt rings that have disgraced the politics of the State. He is just now, however, alarmingly worried with the notion that he is the proper person to be nominated as the next Republican candidate for Governor, and seems to think that he can effect his purpose by a weekly visit to Washington and spending a day in consultation with some of the Republican Congressmen from this State. There is *one* man in Washington to whom, we will venture to say, the visits of Grow have been few and far between. We mean Don Cameron, for it cannot be that he has lived so long without knowing of the existence of the Cameron ring, without whose previous knowledge and consent no man in this State dare aspire, with any hope of success, to the Republican nomination for Governor. This ring, with Bob Mackey as its chief manager, has decreed that Henry M. Hoyt shall receive the nomination, and it will be done. Notwithstanding the plain and convincing evidence of this fact in all parts of the State, Mr. Grow, who was in Pittsburgh last week, expressed his belief to a newspaper reporter that Cameron and Mackey were not troubling themselves very much about the candidates. He may be happy just now under this strange delusion, but after the nomination of Hoyt has been made he will realize in all its extent the supremacy of Cameronism in making and unmaking candidates for Governor and in shaping the ends of a Republican State convention.

THE inquiry by the State Senate committee into the facts connected with the payment of $19,000 out of the State treasury to Simonton and Olmstead, two Harrisburg lawyers, for receiving from a railroad corporation $191,000 due the State, and paying it into the treasury, brought out the ugly fact in the testimony of Olmstead, given one day last week, that the Attorney General, George Lear, had received $5,000 from the corporation as his per centage on the claim which he, the Auditor General and the State Treasurer had authorized Simonton and Olmstead to collect. This whole business, from its inception to its close, carries with it a very discreditable appearance, and Lear's reception of this $5,000 fee looks very much like a swindle upon the State. What had he done to entitle him to it? Simply nothing. He never collected a dime of the debt due the State from the rail road and transportation company, for the reason that he, Temple and Rawle had made a contract with the two Harrisburg lawyers to do the work. They were paid *ten* per cent., or $19,000, for merely asking the company to pay its indebtedness, receiving the amount and handing it to the State Treasurer. Warden and Bayard, the two clerks in the Auditor General's office who have figured so conspicuously in this whole matter, were just as much entitled to be paid for their services as Lear was for anything that he had done. Lear swore before the committee that he is entitled to five per cent. under an act of Assembly, but he is not, for that act contemplates the attorney who collects the money, and as Lear didn't collect any his fee was unwarranted and cannot be justified.

MATRIMONY, says the N. Y. *Sun*, presents here and there interesting peculiarities. A bridegroom in Herkimer county, New York, unable to relish the fun of a discordant serenade on the wedding night, got out of bed and shot through the window at the serenaders, wounding three of them. A Mormon has just married, at one swoop, a mother and her daughter. Has he a mother-in-law? A miner returned from California to Michigan to marry the girl that he had left behind him. He announces that he was commissioned also to pick out a girl for his mining partner and take her to him to wed. After careful prospecting he made a choice, and the chosen damsel has gone with the wedded pair to California to meet her future husband. Kepler and Stevens traded wives in Tipton, Iowa, two years ago, the latter getting $700 on account of the wife that he gave being far handsomer than the one he received. Stevens has since grown wealthy, and his lawful wife seeks by a lawsuit to reinstate herself. Sally, a Piute princess in Nevada, married a white man and returned with him to her tribe. The indignant Indians shaved his head, whipped him soundly, and drove him back into civilization. A Troy clergyman publishes a complaint that the pay received for marriage services is not adequate, considering the risk that is incurred in uniting couples against the wishes of their families. He says that the fees given generally range from one to five dollars. Recently he rode ten miles into the country, spent a whole day, paid $5 for the use of a horse, and received only $1.25.

HANGING OF HESTER, TULLY AND MCHUGH.—A dispatch from Bloomsburg, Columbia county, furnishes the following particulars of the execution on Monday last of the three men convicted of the murder, on the night of October 15th, 1868, of Alex. Rea, a mine boss employed in that region:

Hester, Tully and McHugh, the three Mollie Maguires, slept but little last night, and to-day were early at their devotions, which were interrupted by the workmen erecting the scaffold just outside and in full view of their cell windows. Tully and McHugh seemed resigned, but Hester clung tenaciously to hope, and frequently asserted his innocence. He was surrounded by his three daughters, two sons-in-law and other relatives and friends. When the priests were announced all collected in McHugh's cell, where mass was celebrated.

At 10:58 the three condemned men were led out of their cells to the scaffold, attended by their spiritual advisers. McHugh ascended first, followed by Hester and Tully. None gave any signs of fear. Each was given a few moments to speak. Tully spoke in a low tone to the priest. McHugh said if he had taken good advice he would not now be on the scaffold. What Hester said was heard only by his attending priest. The drop fell at 11:07, and at 11:17 the hearts of all three ceased to beat. The necks of Tully and McHugh were broken; Hester died of strangulation. The bodies of McHugh and Tully will be taken to Wilkesbarre, that of Hester to Locust Gap.

THE Board of Pa. R. R. Directors headed by Col. Thos. A. Scott was elected on on Tuesday last by a large majority.

"Brooks" that Ought to "Dry Up."

THE RICHEST SPEECH ON RECORD—WHAT A PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATOR KNOWS ABOUT LOCAL OPTION AND THINGS.

Following is the full text of a speech delivered not many days ago in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg by Hon. Jno. Brooks, of Cameron county, on the bill to re-enact the local option law:

I will not detain the House long on this subject. I am in favor of this bill. It subserves the rights of humanity. It is wholesome pabulum for Republicans and Democrats. Human vassalage was accomplished in Eden. Appetency for the forbidden fruit was engendered by insinuation and by catering to the taste. Our primeval ancestors dissipated, whether on apples, figs or beechnuts, does not appear, and by gustation the debauchment of the race was achieved. Under the abnormal regime an irrepressible conflict between life and death, honor and disgrace, and freedom and slavery has been maintained. The Constitution of our Commonwealth asserts the inherent and indefeasible rights of man, and vests in the representatives of the people the power to make laws to maintain these rights inviolate. Destructive of these rights, the direst despotism has arisen like a terrible dragon, with ten thousand horns, incarnadine with gore; and at its feet six hundred thousand of our peers and kindred lie mangled, torn and bleeding, until our republic has become an Aceldama; until in every home there is bereavement, and every heart beats in anguish, and upon every cheek there are blushes and in every eye tears.

There has been much discussion upon the problem of the existence of hell! The Revelator beheld "a pale horse, and the name of him that sat upon him was Death, and hell followed with him." One fourth part of the earth was given into their hands and were slain! This would seem to be a vivid and graphic description of the license power as it exercises and wields its delegated powers to-day, while the woes and sighs and groans and agonies of the multitudes following in its wake and chained to its car would seem to be sufficient proof of the existence of hell.

A few evenings since a lecture was given at Harrisburg on the subject, "The wastes and the burdens of society."

The direct cost of alcoholic beverages to the people of the United States annually is estimated to be eight hundred millions of dollars.

This sum would pay the interest on a sum sufficient to purchase for every family of five persons of the forty five millions of population in the United States a home of the value of sixteen hundred dollars; and yet this vast sum is yearly wasted in toxic beverages, while millions toil in rags to maintain the waste. The great army of inebriates would fill a ditch from Maine to Georgia; and the premature deaths would cover forty acres of all potter's field annually. And this army is filled by new recruits from the ranks of the moderate drinkers.—These are some of the exactions of the imperious Moloch, that "gulps its millions at a meal, and blesses its maw" with a grimace that hell would be ashamed of, and that would make the devils blush.

Every session the Legislature is required to vote large appropriations to maintain and enlarge the State penitentiaries and asylums, or to build new ones, to accommodate the numerous accessions of imbeciles and criminals, who are the graduates and licentiates of the licensed hells and brothels that are arrayed upon every thoroughfare of our broad land. I would cite you, sir, to these as some of the burdens of society.

It is believed by some that the mark set upon Cain for slaying his brother was that Abel's dog followed him wherever he went. This, if true, would be some punishment to Cain, but more punishment to the dog! If all the hounds of slain inebriates would follow the fratricides that manufacture and traffic in alcoholic beverages, and who make laws to maintain the traffic, there would be such an infernal, universal howl as were never heard by all the unkenneled dogs of Tophet.

Who has not heard of the abduction of Charlie Ross?—that beautiful blue-eyed boy with auburn ringlets and face aglow with innocence and love. He was stolen from his home. The light of that dwelling disappeared with the boy. The heart of the nation was moved and thirty millions of people are seized with alarm and are deeply interested and thousands of dollars are expended in the search for the lost boy; and why? By reason, sir, of the possibility that other loved ones may be to be abducted.

What means the temperance movement that like a tidal wave is sweeping over the land? Why the women crusade? Why the Deborahs in phalanx, but for the rescue of the perishing and for the recovery of lost loved ones? No wonder that the people are moved against the demon of their household that is ravaging their homes, transforming the angel into the demon. There is no home in the land that has not a vacant chair, and that does not mourn for some lost loved one that has fallen a victim to this monster vice. No wonder sir, that the people are moved to save if possible their blue-eyed darlings from abduction, and from seduction. The desks and tables of this hall are flooded with petitions for help. The people appeal to their representatives for aid; when they cry for bread shall we give them a stone? when they ask for a fish, shall we give them a scorpion? Shall we, can we resist the importunities of a people so mightily oppressed? or disregard the potential pleadings of bereaved mothers, widows and orphans, and drive them from these halls with insults? Shall we be more inexorable than the unjust judge, or than Hyrcanian tigers?

In England, statistics show that in various shires the number of criminals and paupers are in exact proportion to the number of drinkeries found therein; the ratio will doubtless hold good in this country. In Noble county, in the State of Ohio, under prohibition, there was not a single indictment before the grand jury for a whole year. And I would venture the assertion that the late riots could not have been inaugurated unaided by the maddening influences of liquor. Neither could thieves and communists have found such pliant tools and dupes to mobilize their forces, save among the emasculated dotards sired by drunkards and led by the nose like donkeys are. The commission now investigating the cause of the riots should inquire if it is not the fruit of the license system, and also the result of the violated trust by the repeal of the local option act. The repeal of this act was ex post facto, impairing the obligation of the contract made by the Legislature, and ratified by the people, and is one of the deeds that will return to plague the inventors.

The question before us, sir, is grave with interest involving the future of our republic and the civilization and lives of its people! Shall the liquor traffic live and the Commonwealth die? Or shall the traffic die and the Commonwealth live? May Heaven help us to decide.

Your petitioners, sir, are largely of the disfranchised classes, who are the immediate sufferers from the outrages of the antlered demon! In the normal condition of the race the sexes were co-ordinate in dominion! "Male and female created he them, * * * * and gave unto them dominion!" But under the malediction women were subjected to the rule of their husbands, and the facts of history show that it has been a sorry rule.

Alexander De Tocqueville says, that "Among barbarians women are treated as slaves; in France they are the idols of pleasure; in Germany, drudges; in England they are the respected companions of masters, and in America the cherished wives of freemen." The condition of women being one of the standards of civilization, I adjure you, fellow peers, that, by your votes, you do not degrade that standard in our Commonwealth; and that you prove, by your votes, that you are freemen, worthy of cherished wives, and the cherubs of your households.

If any member of this chamber has never been injured in his family or kindred by intemperance, or has no friends or constituents, thus injured, let him vote against the bill—if any are invertebrates, and cannot and dare not stand up for the right, let them be silent. But let all who have fond and praying mothers and sisters, cherished and loving wives, and darling charming sons and daughters, stand up in their manhood, and by their votes discharge their sacred, constitutional, heaven-imposed obligations. Then shall the stars in the heavens and on our banners shine more brightly.

The destiny of the Commonwealth is in your hands; the future of your families kindred, friends and constituents; you are now to determine; are you for vassalage or are you for freedom?

There are no neutrals in this contest; there is no purgatory on the pathway; all are for Paradise or for hell. If, sir, you pass this bill, the present and future generations will rise up and call you blessed. Heaven will rejoice and greet you in benignant smiles; the wilderness will bloom as Sharon; joy and gladness will visit your homes and serenade your streets; the trees of the wood will break forth singing, and the mountains re echo the laudation. The old Independence bell in 1776 rang out empyrean hallelujahs in sympathy sublime, "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof," which was heard in clarion peals, awakening responsive echoes from the orient to the occident, while the imperial eagle, volant, sweeping athwart the cerulean vault in celestial majesty, bore aloft the star-spangled banner, proud emblem of they who dare assert their freedom, the new Independence bell was placed in the old belfry dome in the Centennial year and has inscribed on it, the motto of the old bell, "proclaim liberty!" and also the higher, more grand and transcendent ascript as proclaimed at the inauguration in the new era by angelic hosts, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, and good will to men!" The injunctions of the old bell were obeyed by our patriot sires who stood shoulder to shoulder in the great conflict and by their arduous and herculean efforts, our national independence was achieved. The new independence bell, which weighs thirteen tons, is, in part, composed of metal taken from cannon used by the British and by the American armies in the Revolutionary war, and of metal obtained from cannons used by the confederate and by the Union forces in the late civil war, thereby indicating a conversion and union of those antagonisms to inaugurate an era of peace and good will. This can only be achieved by *par ipsuli* in full accord with *our del!* And that the voice of the people may be heard and expressed, they ask their representatives to pass this bill. Do this and you strike the fetters from those who are bound, and open the prison doors to over six hundred thousand vassals who, like the shorn Danite, grind in the prison house of the enchantress. Should this bill pass, and be sustained by the people who ask it then you have accomplished a victory more glorious than the world ever saw! Then will peace spread her banners! Then may the new Independence bell in which is blended a hundred guns, whose boomings roared on a thousand ensanguined fields of carnage, ring till the heaven's profound arches ring! Ring till all the slumbering chords of the unlimbered guns of its organism shall vibrate in voiceful strains, and re-echo the laudatory anthem. Ring! till the old independence bell shall rise from its voiceless bed and attune its vocal powers, symphonious with the choral seraphs, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will towards men!"

Then, in the halcyon days, when spears shall be beaten into pruning hooks, swords into plowshares, and cannon into jubilee bells; when righteousness and peace shall exchange osculations; in the irenic kingdom, in which no unwashed drunkard shall appear, we shall exchange our banner of stripes and stars for that banner whose stars never fade.

When the imperative of Gen. Grant; "Let us have peace!" shall be realized in glad fruition, then, before the iridescent throne, with the palm, and the robe, and the crown; with attuned harps and voices, in paens of loud hosannas, that will make the welkin ring in unison with the independence bells, that ring harmonious melodies, responsive to the celestial choirs, uniting earth and heaven in one grand, sublime, universal, supernal, hallelujah chorus: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men!"

A Big Fire in Philadelphia.

NEARLY A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF PROPERTY SWEPT AWAY.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25.—A fire broke out at 9:20 o'clock to-night in the third floor of the paint and drug warehouse of W. H. Wample & Co., on Fourth street, above Arch. There was a strong wind blowing at the time, and the fire rapidly spread in all directions, soon becoming one of the most disastrous conflagrations which has visited this city. A general alarm was sounded, but the flames rapidly spread north to No. 125 North Fourth street, occupied by Lovegrove & Co., machinery; 127 by A. T. Zeisin & Co., printers; T. P. & S. S. Smith, shoe manufacturers, and 127 by Christain Muller, wine house. Southward, the flames reached No. 121, occupied by James Flynn, white lead and window glass; 119, C. H. Royal & Co., morocco boot and shoe findings; the upper stories by R. P. A. Harris & Co., ladies and children's shoes; No. 117, by Cahill & McLaughlin; the upper stories by Colton Bros., shoe-upper manufacturers; H. J. Tondy & Co., engravers, and Charles Kaufman, map painter.

At 10 P. M. several explosions occurred in the paint house of Wampole & Co., and a minute afterwards the front wall fell with a terrific crash, causing the fire to communicate to the buildings on the west side of Fourth street, first catching the roof of No. 126, occupied by A. Gentsch, paper box manufactory hence to No. 124, occupied by the United States White Lead Company; to No. 122, occupied by the German American Bottling Company, and then north to No. 128, occupied by John R. Finks, saloon; No. 130, Martin, paints; No. 132, James, iron show cases. These buildings were soon enveloped in flames, and in the meantime the wall of No. 117 on the east side of Fourth street fell carrying in the roof of the two buildings below. Several firemen in the latter buildings were severely cut about the head and face, but it is not known that any fatal accident happened. The course of the fire then descended to No. 145 North Fourth street, occupied by W. H. Grove, show-cases, and Charles A. Dugring; No. 113, by E. Price Hunt, blank-book manufacturers, and No. 11 by H. A. Burton, wall papers; third and fourth floors by Charles Renier, looking-glasses and picture frames, and the basement by Stephen D. Cole and Walter P. Mills, bricklayers and jobbers. From 10:15 o'clock to 11 there were several explosions, and by the time the flames reached No. 115 all the iron front from Cherry street to that number had fallen.

Sparks were carried eastward and first set on fire the houses on Cherry street, burning the private dwellings, Nos. 314 and 312, the saloon of Charles Lees, No. 316, the unoccupied building formerly known as the Golden Fleece Hotel, Nos. 310 and 312, and the extensive hat factory of D. P. Cobberly & Co., No. 308. These are nearly or quite a total loss.

At about 11 P. M. the flames reached the southwest corner of Third and Cherry streets, the upper stories of which are occupied by Rodenberger & Co., paper-box makers, and the first floor by the large wholesale grocery of Kirk, Bott & Berwind, spreading further to the east the sparks set fire to the roof of the store of H. S. Steinberger, dealer in feathers, No. 115 North Second street, and spread to No. 113, occupied by Thomas Hall, stoves and heaters; No. 118, by H. H. Hurlbut, lamps, and Nos. 119, 121 and 123, four-story stone fronts, by Cooper, Hall & Co., furniture-manufacturers. The Camden, N. J., Fire Department arrived about 11 P. M. and gave all the assistance possible. The St. Elmo Hotel was on fire from sparks in the rear portion, but beyond causing a panic amongst the boarders, but little damage was done. At midnight the fire is still burning furiously and continually breaking out in fresh places, so that no estimate of probable loss can be made, though it is not expected to be less than $800,000.

A Terrible Calamity.

SINKING OF THE ENGLISH TRAINING SHIP EURYDICE—THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN LIVES LOST.

LONDON, March 25.—At 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, when off Dunnose, and proceeding under full sail, a squall struck the trainingship Eurydice and she capsized and sank immediately. The schooner Emma, passing the Eurydice at the time, rescued five passengers, including Lieut. Francis H. Tabor, after they had been an hour in the water. Three of these died, so the only survivors of the disaster are Benj. Cuddiford, an efficient seaman, and Sydney Fletcher, a first class boy. The following is Cuddiford's statement:

"There were over three hundred persons on board, all of whom, except myself and Fletcher, were, I believe, lost. I was one of the last on the ship. Captain Hare was near me when she went down after capsizing, and she carried with her a large number of men clinging to her or who were drawn down in the vortex. A man near me said a vessel was close by when the squall come on, and therefore we would be sure to be picked up. I was more than an hour in the water, and, being a first-class swimmer, many of my comrades cried to me for help. I tried to assist two or three, but at the last there were four clinging to me, and I was obliged to kick them off. Our ship left Bermuda three weeks ago. We passed the Lizard country of Cornwall and the most southern point of Great Britain yesterday, and expected to anchor at Spithead about five in the afternoon."

Fletcher, the boy, states he was below, when, hearing a noise on deck, he rushed up and found the vessel on her side in a sinking condition. He seized the life buoy and jumped overboard. He had been in the water scarcely a minute when the vessel lurched forward, and sank, drawing him down such a distance that he gave himself up for lost, but the life buoy drew him to the surface.

The admiral commanding the Portsmouth has sent steamers to search in the vicinity of the accident, but no further report has been received. It is believed the Eurydice had about three hundred and twenty officers and seamen, of which two hundred and seventy were young men in training, besides about twenty officers and men taken on board at Bermuda as invalids.

A Strange End—The Wages of Sin is Death.

Two years ago, says the Philadelphia *Record* of Monday, Jack Megonigle and his wife kept a house, with a saloon attached, on Race street, above Seventh. The portly proprietor arrayed himself in fine raiment, carried a heavy gold hunting-case watch, secured by a massive gold guard, while a huge cluster diamond pin flashed from his immaculate bosom like a constellation of stars. His wife, who was a French woman by birth, possessed, besides a beautiful face, a lithe and graceful form and captivating manners, and in her outward adornment was not less lavishly supplied than her trusting lord. For seventeen years the wedded pair had lived happily together, no cloud of mistrust as to the fidelity of either every casting its dark shadow across their path.

Among the thousands who crowded the city during the days of the Centennial was a Frenchman, and, to the destruction of Jack's peace and prosperity, he became acquainted with the wife, estranging her from the affection which had hitherto bound them together. Prompted by her paramour to remove all obstacles between him and the peaceful possession of his unholy love, the unfaithful wife caused Jack to be arrested and thrown into prison on the charge of attempting to take her life. During his term of incarceration in Moyamensing the handsome furniture with which their establishment was furnished was disposed of, and his watch, chain, diamond pin and a large sum of money which Jack had left behind never again gladdened the eyes of the unfortunate husband.

The truthfulness of Josh Billings' assertion that "when a man starts to go down hill everything is greased for the occasion" was fully realized by poor Jack, and the transitions from bad to worse in his experience were wrought in rapid succession until at last he found himself, where he is to-day, the keeper of the dead-house, in Blockley Almshouse. In the discharge of his duty he was called upon on the 13th of December last to help remove a dead body from one of the wards of the institution to the dead-house. He had assisted in removing to that temporary Golgotha many "a pauper whom nobody owns," and the summons to a duty so frequently occurring among a population of nearly four thousand souls awakened in the keeper of the key to the sanctuary of the dead no thought beyond that of a mechanical performance of duty, unless it might have been the suggestion, "Here is another candidate for students' scalpels to cut to tatters, and until they are ready for it I will put the body in the pit' to await its turn."

With such reflections as these Jack shouldered his stretcher and was soon by the side of the dead body of the wife who had caused his ruin. If the brighter period of his life's history, with its scenes of happiness and wealth of affection dimmed his astonished eyes, and if he lifted the lifeless form of the faithless wife with a gentler hand than he was wont to do in other cases, it was but the promptings of the better nature within that buried with her the sad remembrance of his wrongs. Although poor, through the assistance of kind hearts he gave the false wife a Christian burial in Mount Moriah; and now he says he means to try once more to recover the fortune which he has lost.

A WOMAN, GIRL AND CHILD MURDERED AND MUTILATED.—A special to the N. Y. *World* from Wheeling, W. Va., of March 20th, says that a horrible murder was committed about two and a half miles from Littleton, near a place called Long Dean Run. The wife of George Wallace, alias George Baker, and their infant child, aged only four months, were found in the woods about one mile from Baker's house, murdered and horribly mutilated. Both of their skulls were broken with a blunt instrument, supposed to be a club. They were found by John Wallace, a brother of the husband. The wife was lying on her back, near a fence corner with the child lying across her lap. John Wallace immediately gave the alarm and went for his brother, who was working about two miles away. The husband went to his house, and there found a young lady fourteen years old, a niece of his wife's named Miss Mary Church, lying on the floor dead, with three gashes in her forehead. The young lady was supposed to have been outraged and then murdered. Squire Morris impanelled a jury, and the father of the murdered woman had the husband and his brother arrested on suspicion of committing the murder. Circumstantial evidence points to John Wallace being the murderer. The jury have given no decision as yet. The citizens got together and prepared a rope with a noose to lynch the parties, but were persuaded to await the action of the jury. John Wallace is said to have killed a man in Ohio some time ago.

STILL LATER—THE MURDERER LYNCHED.

John Wallace, who, soon after his arrest confessed that he was the principal in the triple murder near Littleton, W. Va., was lynched on Sunday morning last by an infuriated mob of masked men, who overpowered the guard at the hotel at Burton, where the prisoner was confined, after a desperate resistance, and taking him down the railroad about a mile swung him into eternity from a tree. Wallace died begging for mercy and exhibiting great terror. He adhered to his confession, acquitting his brother George Wallace, alias Baker, of complicity in the crime, and positively asserted that one George Villiers was his accomplice. Baker and Villiers are both in custody, and it is more than likely, owing to the exasperated condition of the people, that they will meet a like fate. The Vigilantes are unknown, and no effort is being made to identify them.

A MURDER MYSTERY SOLVED.—James Graham, aged 27, single, was arrested early Wednesday morning, on the charge of murdering John M. Armstrong, at Camden, N. J., on the 23d of last January, and confesses to the crime. He was an apprentice under Benj. Hunter, now in prison on the charge, and says that Hunter agreed to pay him if he accomplished the deed. He had several interviews with Hunter, and the object of the murder, he says, was to get the money from the insurance companies. Graham has been of dissolute habits of late. His confession is believed by the sheriff of Camden county, who states that the prisoner tells the story with a minuteness which confirms all the knowledge in the hands of the authorities. There is great excitement both in Camden and Philadelphia over these startling developments. The most exciting part of Graham's confession is where he details how Hunter visited the house of the wounded man when he was at the point of death, and going to the bedside of Armstrong, in the absence of a lady member of the family, pressed his victim's head and made the wounds bleed fresh again. Graham says that the plot to murder Armstrong was carefully matured, and that he agreed to do the "job" for $200, which was to be paid when Armstrong was settled. James M. Scovel, counsel for Hunter in the Armstrong murder case, stated Wednesday night that Hunter denies the statement of Graham, implicating both of them in the murder. Hunter says he can readily prove an alibi—that Graham has a bad character, and his statement should not be believed as against the respectable witnesses he can produce. The trial will take place about the 15th of May.

News and Other Notings.

—Peter Deegan, who was scalded with boiling water by his paramour, Ann Kane, at Montreal, died on Sunday.

—William Howes, of London, has challenged O'Leary to a pedestrian match for the champion belt and $2,500.

—Baltimore is building a new Catholic church, to be called the Pius IX Memorial church. It is to cost $140,000.

—A young woman of Woolwich, Me., aged 23, married a man of 83 on payment of $1,000, which was the price he offered and she was sold for.

—The Schuylkill county Grand Jury has found a true bill against Martin Bergen, charged with the murder of Patrick Burns at Tuscarora in 1870.

—Manchester, N. H., is excited over the elopement of Harry Dixon, a widower of eight months' standing, with the married sister of his deceased wife.

—A man and his wife, at Allentown, quarreled a few days ago, and the breakfast table was upset during the fight and a child fatally scalded by having hot coffee poured over it.

—Peter Maguire, the burglar, who soaped himself and escaped from the Northumberland county jail not long ago, but was recaptured, has been sentenced to six years' imprisonment.

—Four tramps who recently hid in a car loaded with cotton, on the Iron Mountain railroad, near Piedmont, Mo., set fire to the cotton by coals from their pipes, and, being unable to escape, burned to death.

—Two estimable people of nearly fourscore years, residents of Baldwin township, Allegheny county, and one of them the mother of an aspiring citizen of Pittsburgh, have fallen in love and got married.

—An undertaker's establishment at Schuylkill Haven was broken into a few nights ago and all the coffins carried away and deposited on the doorsteps of the doctors' offices and drug stores of the town.

—A thread mill that will give employment to 400 men will shortly be erected at Scranton, Luzerne county. The business has been drawn from Massachusetts by the cheapness of coal and other advantages of the State.

—The tallest man in the United States is probably Henry Thurston, a native of Missouri, now residing in Titus county, Texas, and formerly a confederate soldier, who stands seven feet and six inches in his bare feet.

—Mrs. Lucy L. Day, an old woman aged eighty years, was murdered on Saturday at Cicero, N. Y., by her daughter, a married woman aged forty-six, who stabbed her at the dinner table with a knife. The quarrel was the result of an old feud.

—Oil City has a blind man by the name of Lynch, who knows every inch of ground in the place. He travels about without a guide and walks as fast as any one. He has a peculiar manner of beating the boys at ten pins, and his wife has twins.

—John Mylan, an employe at Butterfield's malt house, Wheeling, W. Va., entered the hay mow of the stable on the premises Sunday forenoon to sleep off a drunk. He set fire to the stable, and was himself burned to death and horribly disfigured.

—Mr. Eli Coggswell, of Norwalk, had three wives, and yet he wasn't happy. The third one threatened to expose him, and fear that she might do so led him to end his days with strychnine. There are those who are charitable enough to say that he was insane.

—Isaac Adams died at Sandwich, N. H., on Wednesday, leaving a fortune estimated at from four to six millions. He bought what is known as the Adams printing press from the inventor for an old gun, and afterwards receiving $40,000 in gold for the use of it in England alone.

—The remains of Senator David A. Nagle were deposited on Saturday in the family vault in St. Mary's Catholic church, Philadelphia, Governor Hartranft, Lieutenant Governor Latta and some sixty members of the Legislature were among the attendants.

—James Ross Snowden, of Philadelphia, is dead, aged sixty-seven. He was an author of numerous useful works and had been a Member of the Legislature, Speaker of the House, State Treasurer, Treasurer of the United States mint, and Prothonotary of the Supreme Court.

—A man was scared to death in Barryville, Mo. He was passing a graveyard at midnight, when two men sprang from behind a monument and shouted at him. He ran home and went to bed, but was so nervous that he could not sleep, and before morning he died in convulsions.

—There is considerable excitement over the arrest at Petersburg, Va., of three men and a woman, charged with robbing the office of James H. Young, No. 49 Nassau street, New York, on the 2d of January last of certificates, stocks and securities to the amount of $200,000 or more.

—The dwelling of Pat. Logue, at Karns city, caught fire on Thursday night, while the inmates were having a jamboree. Logue was fatally burned, and a one armed peddler whose name could not be learned was burned to death. The fire was caused by Logue letting a lighted lamp fall to the floor.

—Hon. J. Glancy Jones died at Reading, Pa., on Sunday night, aged sixty-six years. He served in Congress with only a brief interruption from 1850 to 1858, and was for two years Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. He was also Minister to Austria during President Buchanan's administration.

—In 1858 Joseph Caldwell was a dry goods clerk in Boston. In 1868 he was a millionaire speculator, and began a house which was to be the finest in America, and one window of which cost him $4,500. Caldwell is now a bankrupt and the unfinished house, which cost a half million dollars, is being torn down.

—Will Lister, a young man in Cedar county, Neb., was a while ago "living in clover," engaged to half a dozen young ladies, and would have been yet if they hadn't begun inviting each other to be bridesmaids. That broke up Lister, and the young ladies went in a body and set fire to his homestead, burning everything.

—Col. Thos. A. Scott testified before the legislative special committee investigating last summer's riots, that the loss of the property of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. sums up $2,000,000, while the entire loss, including merchandise, is estimated at $5,000,000. He also said there had always been trouble with Pittsburgh people.

—The wife of Joseph Brown, of Alabama, has presented him with twins twice within fifteen months; and the paper that records this pleasing fact says that Mr. Joseph Bryam, a gentleman of the same State, in his seventieth year, is the father of four healthy children, born within the past two years—two boys first and then two girls.

—As a frightful example of the horrors of the war between Russia and Turkey the sanitary commission who have recently arrived at Erzeroum have found 20,000 corpses buried two feet under ground, frozen but not decomposed. The commission are deliberating whether they shall cremate the bodies or destroy them with quicklime.

—James Flanagan, an inmate of the eastern penitentiary, has made a confession concerning his knowledge of the Mollie Maguire outrages. His developments will not be made public until the persons implicated are arrested. He is understood to have laid bare the secrets of many horrible crimes, and have put the officers on a sure track for the apprehension of several great criminals.

—A party of Japanese miracle workers has just crossed the Continent from west to east *en route* for Paris. The Marysville *Appeal* says that they "are priests and religious enthusiasts, who profess, through power of faith and by the medium of prayer, to be enabled to do very remarkable things." They pretend to walk with naked feet unharmed over the edges of swords as sharp as razors and over beds of live coals.

—The Ann Arbor (Mich.) *Argus* advises all who want to see a strange sight to go up to the physiological laboratory and ask Dr. Stowell to show them his dog "Alexis." "Alexis" has a silver tube extending from the the outside of his body to the inside of his stomach. The tube is closed by a cork, and by removing the cork the contents of the stomach may be drawn away and examined at any time. The dog is fat and sleek, and seems to appreciate his notoriety.

—Bert Laning, twenty-five years old, is charged with committing an indecent assault upon a little daughter of Marvin Chase, of Fayetteville, Onondaga county, N. Y. The girl is aged nine years. Laning caught her as she was going home from school, on Thursday afternoon, in a lonely part of the road. The child's screams attracted the attention of two men who were working in a boat yard. Before they could cross the canal and reach the place the villain had fled.

—The Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer* tells of a stout and healthy looking old negro, of more than ordinary intelligence, who sold a load of wood in that city a few days ago, and incidentally mentioned to the purchaser that he was the father of twenty seven children, the oldest of whom is 40 years old and the youngest 3. The old man is about 60, and has been married twice. He is still hale and hearty, and last year made, with two horses which he owns, two bales of cotton, and sufficient corn and meat to last through the year.

—A shocking case of depravity and suffering is reported from Easton, where a drunken brute named Geo. A. Smith left to suffer, without any attention, his wife, after she had given birth to a still-born child. A woman of doubtful character was some days ago brought to the house by Smith ostensibly to care for his wife, but, notwithstanding she refuses to give any attention to her or the children, has remained there with Smith ever since. The unfortunate woman is so very weak that her life is despaired of.

—Fears are entertained that ex-Congressman John L. Vance, of the Eleventh Ohio district, has been foully dealt with. Last Friday he received a note, while in Cincinnati, purporting to be from an old friend and military comrade, to meet him in a rather suspicious part of Covington, Ky. He obeyed the request, since when nothing is known of him. It is feared that he has been assassinated. Mr. Vance has been in ill health for some time, and other theories are that he has become insane, wandered off and committed suicide. A vigorous search is being made for him.

—Geo. M. Weiman, inventor of Weiman's patent pumps, and proprietor of the Columbus Steam Pump Works, at Columbus, O., was shot and instantly killed on Monday night by his father, George Weiman, while on his way home from work. The father committed suicide a few moments later. Business complications led to a misunderstanding between the parties some time ago, a dissolution of partnership and law suits followed, to be ended by this murder and suicide. George Weiman, the father, was about sixty seven years old, and has been acting queerly for some time. The murdered man was thirty eight. Both men leave large families.

—A New York *World* special from Long Branch says that a deaf and dumb boy, aged nine years, who has always resided in that vicinity, died on Friday last, and a few minutes before he died he spoke. It was the first time he was ever heard to say a word. He stated that this summer there would not be enough inhabitants alive at Long Branch to bury the dead. Some fear another pestilence such as visited that town some twelve or fifteen years ago, when the spotted fever caused such fearful havoc among the natives. Others fear the place will be flooded by the tidal wave. Whether it be the pestilence or a tidal wave, you had better stay away from Long Branch.

—Miss Mary Alice Kernan, a handsome brunette, aged 21 years, left her home in Pittsburg on Friday last, telling her mother that she was not well and was going to New Brighton for a few days. Saturday she returned to Pittsburg and went to the Homeopathic hospital, where she died early on Wednesday morning from the effects of an abortion performed by a Dr. Marshall. A saloon keeper named Stroup has been arrested in connection with the affair. Marshall has not yet been found. The dead girl was smart and intelligent. She had the reputation, however, of being rather fast in her manner of life, and had numerous male friends. Miss Kernan was pupil of the Sisters of Mercy, Bishop Bowman's Institute, Pittsburg Female College, &c., and for two year past was a singer at St. Paul's cathedral.

—Mr. Daniel O'Leary, of Chicago, has walked away with the champion belt and a purse of $2,500, in London, against twenty-five contestants. He walked 520 miles and 440 yards in 139 hours and ten minutes. This is better, says the Philadelphia *Record*, than the time made in his famous match with Edward Payson Weston, and the best time on record. The English, who are devoted lovers of field sports, and who are also sticklers for fair play, treated the victor with great consideration and kindness, and hailed the result with hearty enthusiasm. Mr. O'Leary's victory, though very gratifying to Americans, who inherit a surpassing admiration for feats of personal prowess, must be credited to Ireland. O'Leary is an Irishman by birth, though a naturalized citizen of the United States.

—A N. Y. *World* special from Toronto, Ont., March 24th, tells of a singular dream case which is said to have occurred at St. Thomas, on the Canada Southern Railway. A week ago Jesse McConnel, a brakeman, was killed at Harwich while coupling cars. His remains were brought home to his widowed mother, and that night she dreamed she saw two coffins, one of Jesse's and one containing the body of her son James, also a brakeman. She was so disturbed by this that early in the morning she telegraphed to James, asking him to come on at once to his brother's funeral. He answered that he was on his way, but he was killed at Bridgen, twenty miles from home by falling off the platform of the car. His remains were conveyed to his mother, and, true to her dream, her two sons lay dead in the house together.

—Mrs. Hardin, who dwelt near Bijou Basin, (where that is the N. Y. *Sun*, from which we copy, don't say,) was left with her two children just previous to the recent terrific snow storm. The snow drifted and the wind howled about her house. Her provisions were nearly exhausted, and the fire was dying out. The supply of matches had given out, and all the efforts of the mother to infuse life into the dying embers in the stove proved fruitless. The snow fell through the chimney and smothered the fire, and after an hour's effort to keep herself and the children warm, the mother brooding over the possible result of the storm and wondering at her husband's long absence, gathered her children in her arms and ventured out into the storm, intending to make an effort to reach the house of her father in-law, which was three miles distant. The next day her lifeless body was found buried in the snow, clasping her two dead children.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - MARCH 29, 1878.

Meeting of County Committee.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, 2d day of APRIL next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., as upon a time for the meeting of the Democratic County Convention, and transact such other business as may be brought before them.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Chairman.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1878.

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Following are the names of the members of the County Committee:

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Chairman, Ebensburg.
...ams Township—Norman Penrod.
...egheny Township—Fred'k Reininger.
...r Township—Henry Dumm.
...cklick Township—Charles Farsbaugh.
...bria Township—Isidore Lilly.
...bria Borough—Michael Sweeny, 1st Ward; ...Lysott, 2d Ward.
...olltown Borough—James C. Easly.
...oll Township—M. J. Nagle.
...Springs Borough—D. C. Little.
... Township—C. A. Langbein.
...old Township—James Wharton.
...naugh Borough—J. Widman, 1st Ward; ...ant, 2d Ward.
...naugh Township—Henry Shaffer.
... Township—John Rorabaugh.
... Township—(Not represented.)
East Conemaugh Borough—Edw'd McConnell.
Ebensburg Borough—Martin Ward, W. Ward; ...A McPike, E. Ward.
Elder Township—(Not represented.)
Franklin Borough—Thomas Myers.
Gallitzin Borough—M. F. Kelly.
Gallitzin Township—William J. Dawson.
Jackson Township—W. W. Harris.
Johnstown Borough—John Hannan, 1st Ward; John McDermott, 2d Ward; James King, 3d Ward; John B. Gearhart, 4th Ward; Henry Pattern, 5th Ward; William Lohr, 6th Ward.
Loretto Borough—M. A. Lacey.
Millville Borough—Rich'd Dowling, 1st Ward; Patrick Minnehan, 2d Ward.
Munster Township—William Garrett.
Prospect Borough—Thomas Riley.
Portage Township—(Not represented.)
Richland Township—William Cole.
Stonycreek Township—Charles Von Lunen.
Summerhill Township—Thomas Doran.
Summitville Borough—John Lynch.
Susquehanna Township—Andrew Eckenrode.
Taylor Township—Thomas McGovern.
Tunnel Hill Borough—John Bradley.
Washington Township—Adam Myers.
White Township—John Downing.
Woodvale Borough—Wm. Megehan.
Wilmore Borough—Tobias Wolf.
Upper Yoder Township—William Grubb.
Lower Yoder Township—Jacob Strayer.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Eggs are still down to eight cents per dozen in this place.

—Rev. Father Hickey, of Pittsburgh, is about to visit Rome.

—A petrified pigeon is said to have been recently found in Blair county.

—Weed out your old sewing machines and buy a new Weed at A. A. Barker & Son's cheap cash store.

—Many consumptives are now using Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters and Cough Syrup with remarkable success. [12-21.-1y.]

—Col. John Woods, of Altoona who is afflicted with dropsy, was tapped for the fourth time on Wednesday.

—Distemper in Horses can be prevented by using Foutz's Horse and Cattle Powders before the disease reaches your stable.

—Pleasant as honey, the old folks like it, the young people like it, and the babies cry for it. We mean Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup. [12-21.-1y.]

—There was lots of "Hon" in the weather of Sunday and Monday last, with a superabundance of rain for the most part ever since.

—The venerable wife of Mr. Johnston Moore died at her home in this place yesterday morning. See notice in obituary department.

—Since the discovery of Dr. William's Indian Ointment there is certainly no excuse for any one to suffer with the Piles. See special notice. [12-21.-1y.]

—A. Long, possibly after a long wait, has been appointed postmaster at Blue Knob, Blair county. A long time may he live to enjoy the perquisites.

—We see it stated that Capt. M. M'Donald has established himself in the mercantile business at Loretto. If so he has our best wishes for unlimited success.

—Mr. John M. Stehley, wife and child returned to this place on Tuesday night last from Topeka, Kansas, whither they removed about a year ago. Welcome back.

—A lot of household and kitchen furniture will be offered at public sale to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon, at the late residence of Edward Glass, dec'd, in this borough.

—An otter something less than five feet in length was killed in White township, this county, a few days ago by Mr. Benjamin Bees, who may feel proud of his achievement.

—"Isadore" of more importance than a house? Well, that depends on whether the house is a poor house or not, and whether the "Dore" is or is not a "biger man than Grant."

—Domestic troubles, as is alleged, induced Henry McDowell, a farmer residing near Latrobe, to "shuffle off this mortal coil" on Monday morning of last week by hanging himself in his barn.

—Rt. Rev. John Tuigg, Bishop and Administrator of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny dioceses, spent a few hours in this place on Tuesday last, from whence he went to Johnstown the same night.

—Mr. Philip S. Herbert, of Cambria borough, accidentally struck and badly cut his left foot, severing an artery, with the blade of an axe, while engaged, on Monday last, in chopping wood in Yoder township.

—A tramp minus of legs, if a man without legs can be called a tramp, has made his appearance in Haggerty's woods, near Altoona, after spending ninety days in jail at Harrisburg. He is said to be a professional.

—The attention of country editors is respectfully called to the fact that five hundred dollars will enable a man to visit the Paris Exposition, remain a month, and return home in good order and condition.

—Why do so many parents think children troublesome? Because they cry. And why do children cry? Because they suffer. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup relieves all pain that babyhood is subject to, and only costs 25 cents per bottle.

—A correspondent at Cresson asks us to publish the names of the persons who secured the several articles offered for votes and chances at the recent church festival in Summitville, but neglects to furnish a list for that purpose.

—Mr. Hugh McConnell, of Cambria borough, was severely burned about the face, neck and arms by burning gas which flamed out upon him while at work, on Monday morning last, in the new blast furnace of the C. I. Co., Johnstown.

—It is not very nice for any one, and especially for ladies, to chew or smoke, but if they should take it into their heads to buy a new sewing machine at Barker's, we are sure no one will blame them for becoming addicted to the "Weed."

—There is a tremendous rush to the west just now from the eastern and middle counties of the State, the principal objective points being Kansas and Nebraska. Nearly five hundred are said to have started in that direction on last Monday alone.

—A Tyrone tobacconist named H. V. Boecking attempted to shoot himself through the heart on last Tuesday afternoon, but the ball struck the breast bone and glanced upward, inflicting a painful though not dangerous wound. Domestic trouble.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* thinks that no one who reads the communication in the last Ebensburg *Herald*, signed "I Lilly," will be at a loss to determine what the big "I" stands for. In other words, and our own, the capital "I" means "big Injin me!"

—A piece of hot wire from one of the rolls at the Wire Rod Mill of the Cambria Works in Johnstown passed through the right thigh of an employe named Charles Price, on Saturday last, and produced a very ugly and painful, though not dangerous, wound.

—Mr. Charles S. Gaiser, a very worthy young man who resided in this place for about two years and a-half, has removed to Waterstreet, Huntingdon county, where he has leased a flouring mill and intends to conduct business on his own hook. May good luck attend him.

—We wish it to be distinctly understood that we have no set up arrangement with or against any other candidate for County Treasurer, or indeed with or against any other candidate for any office in the gift of the people, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

—Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son, of this place, having accepted the agency for the renowned Weed sewing machine, the lightest running and most perfect machine in the market, and are now offering them at lower prices than first class machines of other makes can be bought for elsewhere.

—Chickens that may come home to roost in the sweet by and by: the reports so industriously circulated by a "biger man than Grant" that the Democrats of Cambria county are already doing enough for us, and that we have no rights in regard to office which the Democratic party should be called upon to respect.

—Wolff's stock's complete, and choice and neat; he can fit folks out from head to feet; he has even more than ever before at the people's favorite clothing store. So for bargains great you need no longer wait in this opening Spring of Seventy-eight, for 'tis plain to see, that whoever you be, Wolff is the man for your mon-ee. Store on Twelfth street next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—The local reporter of the Altoona *Mirror* was mistaken for a ghost on Monday night last by some ladies of that city, who the *Tribune* intimates were worse frightened than at first when they discovered that it was really the *Mirror* man, and not a ghost. Pretty rough on the ghost in any event, but the ladies in question ought to keep away from the *Woods* if they don't want to be "skeered."

—We see it stated that Mr. John Doran, one of the well known and much esteemed Doran brothers, of Summerhill township, has again been employed as an engineer on the Western Division of the Pa. R. R., after several years' absence from the road, during which time he was engaged in agricultural pursuits. John has our best wishes for his success and safety in his new departure on the old T-rail.

—E. K. Thompson's Great Healing Ointment has cured cases of badly frozen feet and toes, taking the frost out and healing the parts. Recently a man had his large toe frozen so that the flesh came off, leaving the bone almost bare. He applied the Ointment as above, and in a short time had a new toe. Prepared at Titusville, Pa., and sold in Ebensburg by Lemmon & Murray. Price, 25 cents.

—The current issue of the Johnstown *Democrat* contains a long and exceedingly pungent review of the very small piece of business recently engaged in by the Board of Poor House Directors, or, more properly speaking, by the "appointees" of said Board—in the matter of publishing the receipts and expenditures of said institution, and we are only sorry that we haven't space to reproduce it here.

—We have received a copy of the Council Bluffs *Daily Nonpareil* containing an extended notice of the recent death of Mrs. J. C. Clark, formerly of this place, but it came too late for reproduction in our columns this week. From it we learn that the deceased lady was in the 48th year of her age and that she had been a member of the Presbyterian Church, and, we may add, a consistent one, during the greater part of her life.

—Somewhat of a sensation has been created in Blacklick township by the alleged disappearance of a letter said to have been addressed to the wife and supposed to have been written by a man for whose arrest on a criminal charge a warrant has for some time past been in the hands of Constable Wherley, of this place, but until the matter assumes more definite shape, as is said to be threatened, we forbear further comment.

—We are sorry to learn, as we do from the Altoona *Evening Mirror* of Wednesday, that our friend John H. Fiske, Esq., of White township, this county, was kicked on Thursday last by a fractious stallion and had his shoulder knocked out of place and his face somewhat demoralized. His father-in-law, Mr. Mullen, who went to the rescue, was also kicked by the same horse, but to what extent injured the paper quoted don't say.

—A Pa. R. R. engineer named Williams, who was the first man to run an engine into Pittsburgh after the terrible riots of last July, was struck by the locomotive of the Wilkinsburg Accommodation while alighting from his engine at the East End, Pittsburgh, on Saturday last, and received very severe internal injuries and an ugly wound on the head. He was taken to his home at Latrobe, where it is thought he will soon recover.

—Another conundrum: If the stewartship of the poor house was tendered to a Republican and he should accept it, as many a one no doubt would, at much less than $600 a year and himself and family provisionally provided for, would "an appointee" consider it justice to himself, or an act worthy of Democratic officials, if he should be obliged to either submit to a like reduction in his salary or give up the job? We pause for a reply.

—The barn of Mr. George Stuckey, in Napier township, Bedford county, was destroyed by fire a few nights ago, and seven horses, thirteen head of cattle and two calves perished in the flames. Twenty-five tons of hay, three hundred bushels of oats, and a large lot of farming utensils were also destroyed at the same time. A colored boy in Mr. Stuckey's employ, aged 13 years, has been arrested on suspicion of setting fire to the barn.

—Amelia Guilford, sixteen years old, left Lock Haven to go to Edenburg, Clarion county, on the 20th of last December, and no word has been received from her since. The missing girl has black hair and eyes and dark features, and when she left home she wore a blue silk dress and black sacque or coat. If any of our readers know of her whereabouts they will do an act of charity by writing to her mother, Mrs. Ellen Guilford, of Lock Haven, Pa.

—In the effort to get out of the way of an approaching engine in the Altoona yard, on Thursday last, John Malady, a freight brakeman stepped in front of some cars that were being shifted on the opposite track, and was of course struck and knocked down, the wheels of the cars passing over his right leg and injuring it so badly that it had to be amputated. For a time it was thought that the unfortunate man could not survive, but at latest accounts he was improving very rapidly.

—The right arm of an alleged freight brakeman on the Western Division of the Pa. R. R., whose name is given as Thomas J. Haycock, is said to have been caught between the "dead woods" of two cars at Wilmore, on last Monday morning, and so shockingly crushed that it may have to be amputated, but as we were along the line on that day and did not hear of the accident, we are disposed to doubt its accuracy, especially as we are always on the look out for items.

—As was very generally expected, our clever friend and fellow typo, Lieut. Col. Theodore Burchfield, foreman of the Altoona *Tribune* job office, was promoted to the position of Colonel of the Fifth Regiment, National Guard, at the election held in Huntingdon on Friday last, and Paymaster Hastings, of Bellefonte, elected Lieutenant Colonel. For the latter honor Capt. S. W. Davis, of this place, was one of the line officers named, and was complimented with three votes.

—It is not many years ago, if our recollection serves us right, when to be a Democratic office-holder, or even a Democratic "appointee" in this county, was, in the estimation of the Johnstown *Tribune*, to be anything but an honest, upright man; yet now—well, as times change and men change with them, perhaps it is not to be wondered at that the hand that smote in the past is the proper one to be licked in the present. At least some recipients of official patronage seem to see it in that light.

—A shooting match for a large bullock, the same that was offered without success in this place and again at Cresson as a prize to Blair and Cambria county marksmen, came off at Carrolltown on Saturday last, and resulted in the following scores, all of which are said to have won prizes, but just how when there seems to have been only one grand prize, we leave the initiated to disclose: Thomas H. Borkey, string 2:4-16 inches; Joseph Dumm, 2:5-16 inches; Thomas P. Dumm, 2:15-16 inches; Joseph Gray, 3:4-16 inches, Wm. P. Buck, 3:15-16 inches; Thos. P. Dumm, 4 inches.

—Roll on, silver dollars, guide the traveler his way, while the martingale's voice sweetly hollers; O! we never, never more from our true love we'll stray—the loud, silver jingle of the almighty dollars—which, it is proper to say, can be expended to as good if not better advantage at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who keep a full stock of dry goods, groceries, clothing, notions, etc., than at any other store in northern Cambria. So, roll on with your silver dollars and see if Myers & Lloyd won't give you the best of bargains for them.

—The new township of Portage held its first election on Tuesday last and elected the following officers: Supervisors, James Farren and Thomas J. Brawley; Assessor, Jas. Itel; Auditors, Valentine Cramer, John Itel and Philip D. Skelly; School Directors, John C. Noel, John Itel, John C. Burke, John Border, Benjamin Miller and ——; Judge of Election, Sylvester McKenzie; Inspectors, Wm. Skelly, Henry Allenbaugh; Township Clerk, John F. McGough. For Constable Wm. Flinn and Philip Hopfer each received a like number of votes.

—The blue birds sing of the opening Spring, and make the air with their voices ring; yet the blue birds all know nothing at all about the boots and shoes kept by C. Blumenthal, who has just returned from Boston with a monster assortment of everything in his line, and cordially invites everybody from the mountain top and valleys below to call and satisfy themselves as to the variety, extent and remarkable cheapness of the big stock of boots, shoes, gaiters, slippers, etc., now opened and ready for inspection. Store on Eleventh avenue, No. 1119, below Twelfth street, Altoona, Pa.

—The *Herald* assures us that we are not the man the Democracy is looking for to fill the office of County Treasurer, and the *Herald* may be right, though it would have been more to the purpose if it had said so before we announced our intention to "fight it out on that line if it took us all summer." Now we are in for it, however, and can't well back out, but if we knew that the *Herald* man intended to nip our aspirations so cruelly in the bud we would have looked more carefully before we leaped into the treasury bramble-bush and "scratched out both our eyes out" all to no purpose.

—The Johnstown *Democrat*, without any reference to the *flowery* subject treated elsewhere, says it is all very well to talk about economy, but the difficulty is to get any thing to economise. If you are really in earnest and wish to economise, however, you will buy your clothing, hats, caps, gent's furnishing goods, etc., from Mr. James J. Murphy, at the Star Hall Clothing Store on Clinton street, Johnstown, where the cheapest, best and most desirable goods can always be found. By following this advice you can economise to your great advantage, and that too without depriving yourself of any of the comforts of life.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* says it is believed that an effort was made to poison Lewis Cruse, of that place, who works in the Frankstown mine bank, on Wednesday of last week. He and a friend named Nash partook of coffee which had been prepared by Cruse's wife, and both became very sick. A foreign substance was in the coffee. It was sent to Snyder's drug store to be analyzed. Snyder will not state positively his belief as to what it is. The dose was too heavy, and nobody was killed. Next time that much, or even less, arsenic, or something else, might kill, and some person be hung. In the meantime Cruse and wife are living together, we presume, in the same friendly way as heretofore.

—In view of the fact that she has long been a sufferer from that dreadful affliction, cancer on the breast, no one acquainted with Mrs. Jane Clark, who with her daughter left Ebensburg a few months ago for Council Bluffs, Iowa, whither they went to rejoin a son and brother, Mr. C. S. Clark, city editor of the *Daily Nonpareil*, published in that place, will be surprised to learn of her death, which occurred at Council Bluffs on Saturday evening last. Mrs. Clark was an intelligent and much esteemed lady, and while all will agree that death has brought a welcome relief to the suffering woman, there are none who will not feel like extending sympathy to the bereaved children of the deceased lady, who enjoy as they deserve the good opinion of all who know them. Peace to her ashes.

—As "I. Lilly, Appointee," declares in his letter to the *Herald* that the FREEMAN refused point blank to publish the statement at the price offered, we deem it proper to say that while we protested against the very evident intention on his part to conciliate Republican newspapers at the expense of Democratic journals, we avowed as our purpose not to refuse if all the other papers accepted the proposition. More than that, we were privately advised, at the same time and place, by a member of the Board, who said he was opposed to the whole arrangement, to write to the editor of the *Democrat* and get him to decline the work at the price offered, and that a new arrangement would be made about the publication of the statement whereby the rights of the Democratic newspapers would be properly recognized.

—The *Herald* man bears false witness against his neighbor when he says that we cannot refrain from endeavoring to create the impression that his paper has no circulation. Far be it from us to say such a thing as that, or to attempt by any other means to injure the *Herald* in the estimation of advertisers, even though it hasn't more than one subscriber in Elder township. Rather, indeed, let us advise everybody who has any advertising to do to make use of its columns; but let them be wiser than was the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania when it required the editor of said paper to swear to his account for publishing the new Constitution. Better far to do as did a certain "appointee" of the Poor House Directors—offer him a price, the lower the better for the pocket of the advertiser, and rest assured that it can't be too small to be accepted, nor too meagre to pay for the services rendered.

—Two fatal accidents, in which freight brakemen were the victims, have occurred in the Pa. R. R. yard at Altoona, within the past few days. One of these happened on Friday night last, and resulted in the terrible injury and subsequent death of a man named Albert W. Londen, a resident of Harrisburg, who fell to the track in consequence of the train parting at the car upon which he was standing, and was run over by the balance of the train and had both legs and one arm severed from his body, causing death in a few hours. The other accident, which occurred about 6 o'clock on Monday morning, befell a young man named Walter Barkey, whose home was in Bolivar, Westmoreland county, and whose injuries, singular as it may seem, were of the same nature as those of Mr. Londen, the result in both instances being death. The latter, however, was run over by an engine, which backed down upon him unperceived while he was in the act of crossing the track on his way to the "switch-box" to warm himself. Both legs, one arm, a badly cut and bruised face, and finally life itself paid the penalty. Mr. Londen was aged about thirty-three years and leaves a wife and one child, while the other unfortune was twenty-three years old and unmarried.

ENJOY LIFE.—What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us a grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means for enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worried out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them as free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint is the direct cause of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

—Mr. Manly Tello, editor of the Cleveland *Universe*, accompanied by his estimable wife and youngest child, reached this place yesterday forenoon, having been called hither by the serious illness of one of his little sons, two of whom have been pupils under the care of their aunt, Mother Hortense, at Mt. Gallitzin for some time past.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—With the present number opens the twenty-seventh volume of the CATHOLIC WORLD, and we congratulate so able a magazine on its already long, most useful, and vigorous career.—There is no falling off in interest or strength; on the contrary, these qualities seem to increase with each number. The April is a timely and a happy number. It opens with "A Soul's Holy Week," a sonnet of sweet music and deep religious thought turned to each of the sad days of Holy Week. "The Preparation for Christianity in the six centuries before Christ" follows. The CATHOLIC WORLD has had several articles on the "Beginnings of Christianity" of late. This last may be taken as, in a sense, the sum and substance of them. They are of vast importance, and display in every page deep thought, illustrated by large knowledge and extensive reading. A sweet little sonnet, with a quaint ring in it, to "St. Ceadda" comes next. This latest instalment of "The Home-Rule Candidate" is better even than its predecessors, and ends in a most exciting manner. "Religionalism *versus* Political Unity in Italy" offers a better insight into the secret workings of the Italian mind and the Italian Parliament than we have seen anywhere. "Among the Translators" admirably closes an admirable and exceptionally brilliant series of papers. A charming sonnet to "St. Cuthbert" follows this. "Pilate's Story" illustrates the season. It is one of those classical stories that when well told, as this one is, have a charm all their own. "On Calvary" fittingly follows it—a noble poem that will be read and read again and treasured up in the heart. "A Bishop's Liberty of Conscience in the New German Empire" gives us the experiences of Dr. Conrad Martin, the heroic bishop of Paderborn, in prison and exile, under the new German Ecclesiastical Code. The narrative is at once touching and sprightly. "Montserrat" is a beautiful travel-sketch of a holy and romantic spot. "Ralph Waldo Emerson" needs no more than the title to attract readers. "Papal Elections" is a continuation of the timely and learned articles on this subject. "Palm Sunday" is another poem in keeping with the season and with its predecessors already mentioned. "The Late Mr. T. W. M. Marshall" is a touching and tender memorial of that distinguished writer by his no less distinguished countryman, Mr. T. W. Allies, author of *The Formation of Christendom*. "Strictures on an article entitled 'Political Rapacity of the Romish Church'" are strictures indeed; yet more than strictures. They contain a very full and clear account of the whole question at issue between the monarchs and the Church in the Middle ages regarding the right of investiture, etc. An interesting letter from Rome, describing the death of Pius IX., the meeting of the Conclave, and the election of Leo XIII., is the last article. An unusually large and brilliant number of literary criticisms closes a brilliant number.

A QUESTION OF VERACITY.—A correspondent of the FREEMAN, writing from Elder township two weeks ago, took occasion to say that only one Republican in that township was a subscriber to the Ebensburg *Herald*. This assertion riled our next door neighbor terribly, and the result was that he publicly branded our correspondent as a liar, and in language quite as plain as his readers to understand that the FREEMAN man was also a liar if he pretended to say that the correspondent aforesaid didn't lie. Of course we know nothing and care nothing about the matter personally, but the gentleman who made the assertion seems to have known what he was talking about, and although he has better manners than to call any person a liar, it looks very much as if it wouldn't be necessary to go beyond the *Herald* office to find a wilful prevaricator. At least we judge so from the following rejoinder of the gentleman whose veracity has been called in question:

ST. BONIFACE, March 25, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—The *Herald* "basto" and better keep its temper and not jump out of its cage for the purpose of biting honest people on the legs, as it may get its teeth knocked down its throat before it gets through with the contract. It is in keeping, no doubt, with the *Herald's* peculiar code of morals to call a man a liar on the slightest provocation, but it would have been well for Mr. James not to be quite so fast, as he ought to know that there is only one post-office in Elder township, and he ought to know fully as well that he sends only one copy of his paper to said post-office. At least the postmaster in this place is willing to swear that such is the case, and as he runs the only post-office in the township, it is *fair* to presume that he knows whereof he affirms.

Dogs that bark the loudest are apt to be the least dangerous, but if the *Herald* man had consulted his books he would have no excuse for yelping before his caudal appendage was trodden upon, as it is susceptible of proof that only one copy of the *Herald* comes to St. Boniface and that St. Boniface is the only post-office in Elder township. Look at your books, Mr. James, and then let us know who is the liar in reality. A WOULD-BE UNION MAN.

A BIG BLAST FROM A BIG BUGLE.—The communication of "I. Lilly, Appointee," otherwise Steward of the Poor House, published in last week's *Herald*, requires only a brief notice from us. We never claimed that there was any law requiring the Poor Board to publish an annual statement, tho' we have said, and now repeat it, that when the Directors publish such statement the Democratic papers in the county, by long and uniform precedent, are entitled to charge for its insertion the full rates established among printers, and that it is a *one-horse* business on the part of the aforesaid "I. Lilly, Appointee," to ask them to do it for any less, and particularly so in asking it to be done for *one-half* the price paid for publishing the statement for 1875, and for more than *one-third* less than was paid for the same work in the following year. The Directors have a perfect right to procure its publication in the two Republican papers at "starvation prices," if they can, but they must not expect that their arbitrary sliding scale will be adopted by the *Democrat* and FREEMAN, whose editors have asked for nothing but what is right, and will submit to nothing that is manifestly wrong. The Steward of the Poor House may make the most out of his sudden attack of economy at the expense of the Democratic papers of the county and may attempt to make capital out of it in his efforts to attain the higher position to which he is said to aspire. That *he* organized this contemptible raid on the Democratic press for his own ulterior purposes, is made very plain from the fact that the two Directors longest in office disavow any responsibility in the matter, and we are sure the other member would not soil his hands with it. If the gentleman who has suddenly grown so great has taken upon his broad shoulders the entire and absolute management of the Poor House, even to regulating the business of Democratic newspaper publishers, the Directors are of no earthly use whatever, and should at once resign in order to give "I. Lilly, Appointee," full sway and ample scope to display his ability as a bogus reformer by closing the spiggot while permitting the bung-hole to remain wide open.

MT. VESUVIUS.—Should an eruption occur in this volcano, and cause the destruction of one-half of the inhabitants who live in the vicinity, the remainder, who barely escape with their lives, immediately move back upon the half-cooled lava, and there live in constant fear of another eruption, foolishly fancying that the only tenantable portion of the earth rests within the shadow of the great volcano. This fairly illustrates the force of habit, and the persistency with which people cling to opinions when once formed. For example, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures incipient consumption, coughs, colds, and all affections of the liver and blood, yet some still depend upon physicians and remedies that have naught but repeated failures to which they can refer. And although Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold under a positive guarantee to cure those weaknesses peculiar to women, and notwithstanding that thousands of women bear testimony to its efficacy, and the truth of all statements made concerning it, many yet submit to the use of caustic and the knife. Again, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, no larger than mustard seeds, will positively cure constipation, where it is dependent upon dyspepsia or torpid liver; yet some still depend for relief upon the "blue pill" or huge doses of drastic cathartic medicine. In the face of such facts, can we wonder at the blindness of the poor Italians?

Communication.

ST. BONIFACE, March 13, 1878.

EDITOR FREEMAN—In looking over your columns last week I observed a communication signed "Battle Axe," whose suppositions I feel it my duty to correct. First, then, it was not my intention in my previous communication to be very witty, the truth alone being what I wished to get at. "Battle Axe" alleges that the dish I served up was partially cooked at St. Boniface and then sent to Carrolltown to have it properly spiced; but I wish him to know that the people of St. Boniface can cook and spice their own dishes—and so can I. It was not my intention to have that dish very palatable for the Elderites, though the spicing was just right for the Union men; hence I was not the least surprised to hear it called a bad dish by "B. A." and his backers, knowing as I did that it could not be digested very well by a fraudulent stomach.

"Battle Axe" says that the Elder men kept cool on the day of the election, which was quite natural. People who indulge in dirty tricks are prone to keep cool and say nothing.

The learned Mr. "Battle-Axe" tells of several ways in which the petition might have been kept out of the hands of Mr. Easly long enough to prevent it from being presented at Argument Court, but don't deign to tell how it actually was manipulated for that purpose. This is a question, however which he and the Elder men who had the job in hand are not likely to answer, though they could do so if they would. Certain it is that the postmaster at St. Boniface holds a certificate from the postmaster at Carrolltown stating that the letter in question came duly to hand on Friday, February 8th, when it was taken out of the mail-bag and put in Mr. Easly's box, though on the next morning, when Mr. Easly, as he avers, called twice in succession for his mail matter, he found no letter from St. Boniface for him. Now the question naturally arises, how did the petition find its way to Ebensburg, from whence we know it was sent back to Carrolltown on the following Monday, on which day Mr. Easly went to Ebensburg without the petition. Mr. "Battle-Axe" would have us believe that it was taken out of the Carrolltown post-office as a joke on Mr. Easly, but it is not easy to see where the laugh comes in, for it is plain to be seen that it was done for a purpose, and that purpose is not hard to conjecture. The joke story "bin a leedle to tion," and hence we are justified in laying this piece of rascality, as he calls it, at the doors of the Elder men. I am not surprised, however, at hearing them plead innocent of the fraud. Men in higher stations of life than either of them—for instance John Sherman, Stanley Matthews and Zach Chandler—are very earnest in the assertion that they were not guilty of the great national fraud of counting Mr. Hayes into the Presidency, though they had Wells, Anderson & Co., of Louisiana, to do the dirty work and no doubt furnished all the money necessary to complete the job. What then was there to prevent the Elder men from accomplishing a like purpose in a similar way? Nothing whatever, I take it.

In this connection allow me to say that I esteem it a very small piece of business for Mr. "Battle-Axe" to be dragging Mr. Fritz, of Susquehanna township, into the controversy and putting an accent upon his tongue that doesn't belong there. Mr. Fritz does not speak German, neither does he care anything about the name of our township, and hence it is that I do not like to see him imposed upon "all by tiss." I hope, however, that the man with the sanguinary name will "make dat all right mitt Misther Fritz."

Then too I notice that Mr. "Battle-Axe" seems to have a great antipathy to Doctor Pillsbury of this place, and that too without any reason, for the young man in question has been doing all he can for the alleviation of suffering humanity in this vicinity. Since the time your Chest township correspondent, "Chest or Change," advertised him in the FREEMAN as a doctor he has had great faith in his elderberry poultice, and he feels very confident that if "Battle-Axe" would apply one of them to the top of his head it would relieve his overgrown brain of all the gas and vapor that have been accumulating there for these many years "Dont miss you bin all right."

A WOULD-BE UNION MAN.

PRICELESS DISCOVERY.

Sure Cure for Piles.

A sure cure for the blind, bleeding itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. William—an Indian remedy—called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single bottle has cured the worst old chronic cases of twenty five and thirty years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment supports the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles and nothing else. Thousands of cured patients attest its virtues, and physicians of all schools pronounce it the greatest contribution to medicine of the age. It matters not how long or severely you have been suffering, you can be cured.

Mr. Joseph M. Ryder, Cleveland, Ohio, writes: I suffered for years with Itching and Ulcerated Piles, tried remedy after remedy advertised, and consulted physicians in Philadelphia, Louisville, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and this city; and spent hundreds of dollars, but found no relief until I obtained a box of Dr. William's Indian Ointment, some four months ago, and it has cured me completely. I had a part of the box left which I gave to a friend of mine who had doctored with many physicians, and as a last resort went to the noted Hot Springs, Arkansas, for treatment. He informs me that the Indian Ointment has also cured him of the Piles. It is certainly a wonderful discovery, and should be used by the many thousands who are now suffering with that dread disease.

☞$10,000 Reward will be paid for a more certain remedy. Sold by all Druggists. DR. G. W. FRAZIER, sole proprietor, Cleveland, O.

DON'T NEGLECT A COUGH

or Cold, when 25 cts. will buy a bottle of Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup at any drug store. It has wrought a complete change in Cough medicines, is pleasant as honey, and always cures.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

☞Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup, used in connection with Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters WILL CURE CONSUMPTION

STANDARD STEAM LAUNDRY, Cleveland, O., Oct. 30. '76.

DR. FRAZIER.—Dear Sir: I feel it a duty I owe to suffering humanity to write you. For some time I was sorely afflicted with a cough, raising bad stuff, with every symptom of being a confirmed consumptive. I tried different medicines and cures without finding relief; I also consulted three of our most prominent Cleveland physicians, the last one of whom pronounced my case serious, and informed me that I could not live more than a few months. About this time, hearing of your wonderful success, I commenced taking your Syrup in connection with your Root Bitters, and was at once benefited, and after using the medicine some two months I find myself entirely cured.

TORENCE DUNN.

☞Mr. Dunn again writes under date of Aug. 4, 1877.—Dr. Frazier, Dear Sir: I can endorse your medicines more strongly than ever from the fact that it is now nearly one year since I was cured. My lungs are to-day strong and sound, having no return of the disease.

☞The above Medicines speak for themselves. DR. G. W. FRAZIER, Proprietor, Cleveland, O.

For sale by all Druggists.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.—"Look before you leap" is a maxim of true wisdom. Its universal observance would prevent many accidents and shear the local reporter of much of his glory. Here is a case in point, furnished by the Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Morning Tribune*:

On Monday night a young man named David Hetrick, a resident of Council Bluffs, Iowa, but a native of this county, reached this place en route to the Cove to visit his parents. By some accident he got on the Williamsburg train at this point and did not discover his mistake until it had started. With baggage in hand he jumped from the train just as it was crossing the viaduct, and, as a matter of course, he landed in the river. The swift current swept him down under, and through the arches, and he was carried some distance down the river before he managed to gain the shore. He fortunately succeeded in doing so, in a much exhausted condition. His groans attracted the attention of some employes of furnace No. 2, who conveyed him to the furnace, where he was stripped of his wet garments and the proper restoratives administered. He lost his baggage, and a young fellow named Jim White abstracted his pocket-book from his clothes, which had been hung up to the fire to dry, but it was subsequently recovered and returned to him. This may be fairly regarded as a narrow and wonderful escape, as Mr. Hetrick wore a heavy overcoat in addition to his other clothing, and the night was quite dark and the water icy cold.

RUPTURE WANTED.—I want every ruptured man or woman, it makes no difference in what part of the body the rupture is situated, to send me a three cent postage stamp, and I will tell them what they should do and how to get relief or a cure. I have applied trusses and treated rupture for a period of over forty years, and have no doubt whatever that I can give relief in every case and when a cure is possible I can effect a cure. If those afflicted can make it suit to come and see me it is always best, but if they cannot do this conveniently they should write to me. The fault in most cases of rupture is in improperly applied trusses. Every day's experience makes this more plain to me, and I am sure that my experience justifies me in promising better terms and a more complete retention of the rupture than can be obtained anywhere else in the United States. Visits at a distance made when required. Address,

DR. KEYSER, 240 Penn Avenue, Opposite Christ's Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. (Cut this out for reference.) [3-15.-1m.]

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, March 26, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Although our little country town has been somewhat "frozen up" during the past week, yet a few incidents have occurred which may be worthy of record.

Last week was what might be termed the Saints' own in this community. In other Catholic parishes the week opened with St. Patrick's day, followed on the 19th by St. Joseph's day. In this congregation, however, we celebrated in addition the Feast of St. Benedict on the 21st. This is a day of considerable festivity at Carrolltown, St. Benedict being the patron of our church and the founder of the order to which our worthy clergy belong. The Rev. and very venerable Father Lemke, O. S. B., officiated on the occasion, assisted by Rev. Fathers Edmund, O. S. B., and Dennis, O. S. B. The snowy locks, patriarchal beard, tottering step, and tremulous voice contributed much to the solemnity of the occasion. Many were heard to remark, after services were over, that it looked as if St. Benedict himself had come to say Mass in our midst. To the few old settlers who still are among us the sight must have recalled many reminiscences, both pleasant and sad. To the younger portion of the community Father Henry appeared as a living monument that had witnessed the slow, gradual and labored change of this once vast wilderness into what they now take pleasure and pride in calling their home. Many are the pleasant incidents, the merry marriage festivities, and solemn death-bed scenes of the long gone by in which the venerable Father Lemke has been a participant. In that old and much revered form we still see the outlines of that herculean power which stemmed the torrent of our retrogressive tendencies toward ignorance and barbarity, and that untiring energy which turned the tide of our fortunes and helped to mould our present characters. The sermon on the occasion was delivered by Father Valentine, O. S. B., of Nicktown, who gave an epitome of the history of the Benedictine Order and portrayed the earnest efforts for the good of their fellow mortals put forth by the Order throughout the whole world ever since its foundation.

Sickness has been on the increase and death more than usually busy in our midst since the sudden change in the weather, if we may judge by the new graves in the churchyard. Children seem to be the principal sufferers.

To-day a most worthy citizen and his excellent family take their departure for Kansas. I refer to Mr. Simon Schroth, who has spent many years in Carrolltown and leaves behind him a host of warm friends. Good bye, Simon, and may fortune sweetly smile upon you in your new and far-off home. CERBERUS.

FALLEN TIMBER, March 19, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—I take pleasure in penning and I hope you will take pleasure in printing a few items of local news from this part of "little Cambria."

Spring has been giving us a foretaste of its kindly mission in shape of several fine days, and farmers hereaway are getting their implements ready for the summer's work.

The fall crops look splendid and the husbandman anticipates a large yield next harvest.

J. W. Gray, the Republican constable of this township, who skipped for parts unknown about three weeks ago with twelve or fifteen hundred dollars in his pocket belonging to the taxpayers, has not yet been heard from, although diligent efforts have been made to discover his present whereabouts.

I am glad to note the recovery of Mr. M. J. Noel, who had the misfortune some time ago to meet with an accident whereby one of his ankles was very badly crushed in consequence of a tier of logs giving way and rolling upon him. Now that he is able once more to plant his pins squarely upon terra firma, it is to be hoped for his own sake that he will jump higher and further the next time a lot of wayward logs get on the rampage.

Our public schools are rapidly shutting up shop for the present term, and sorry we are to part, as we soon must, with so accomplished a lady teacher as K. H., though we are not sure that the feeling of regret will be shared by the lads who had to submit to the penalty of remaining after school hours and witnessing the hand of loveliness raise aloft the rod of torture and bring it down with an emphasis on the shoulders of the trembling but naughty lads aforesaid.

And now in conclusion, permit me to say that Mr. "Insignificant" is slightly mistaken when he says there is no apparent probability of the transplanted eye-brows to which he alludes taking root and assuming definite proportions. He should not be so easily discouraged, as I deem it but truth to say that "Insignificant's" moustache is rushing along as rapidly as any of them, and with some care and attention he will no doubt have a good crop of "har" on his upper lip before the millennium puts in an appearance.

Fearing that I have already trespassed too much upon your time and space, I will bid you adieu, at least for the present.

Yours, &c., BRICK BAT.

SUSQUEHANNA TWP., March 20, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Yesterday being the closing day of Mr. John O'Harra's school, known as the Bearer school, in this township, quite a number of the citizens of the district were in attendance, and during the course of the evening a debate was proposed and carried out. The subject chosen was not one of the old, stale, flat and unprofitable kind, but was and is a living and interesting issue of the present, viz: "*Resolved*, That the pending bill limiting the duties of the Sheriff (under certain exceptions) to sums in executions of not *less* than fifty dollars, should become a law." The discussion was an earnest and animated one and was taken part in by several gentlemen present. A regular board of judges had been selected to decide on the merits of the debate, who, after hearing all the arguments, pro and con, promptly decided the question in the affirmative. It seems to us that this is a commendable and pleasant way of obtaining the opinions and of comparing ideas on matters of this kind that are often of vital interest to the citizens for whose welfare such laws are contemplated and enacted.

While writing I may add that Mr. John O'Harra has had good success in his school, and has won favorable opinions from both parents and children in this his first attempt to teach the young idea how to shoot.

Yours, &c., B. J. L.

PIKE'S (not McPIKE'S) PEAK, Mar. 27, '78.

DEAR FREEMAN—Having had a "leedle pizness" with a fellow resident at the capital of the *new State of Portage* (township), your unaspiring fellow citizen and *present* correspondent dropped down on *that* village yesterday—We (privilege, you know,) found on our (?) arrival, that "something was up," for all the principal thoroughfares were literally rammed, jammed and crammed with human beings—mostly of the male persuasion. On inquiring what caused this "great commotion," we were informed that the "Portagians" were about to set up a government of their own, and that they had assembled in the majesty of their strength for the purpose of electing their several rulers. There seemed to be a spirited contest for some of the most important and most lucrative positions under the new state of affairs; yet all was conducted in *sucha* good humor. Party lines were pretty distinctly drawn, strong hopes of victory seemed to be entertained by both parties, and—well, here is the result, just received by telegraph: "The entire *Democratic ticket elected*, save and except one supervisor, though even he is supposed to be a Democrat, and a tie vote on Chief of Police, which will probably be decided by a *second ballot*—the result whereof will no doubt reach you in due time. VISITOR.

OBITUARY.

MOORE.—Died, at her residence in this place, on Thursday morning, March 28, 1878, Mrs. MARY MOORE, wife of Johnston Moore, aged about 74 years.

The deceased lady was born in Ebensburg, and was the only child of her parents, whose name was Williams. She was one of the oldest and most esteemed of our female inhabitants—a model woman in every respect, her conduct through life being such as to command the love and veneration of all who enjoyed her acquaintance. Few, if any, of the early settlers of Ebensburgh will be longer or more affectionately remembered by those who survive them than the subject of this brief notice. Mrs. Moore was a sincere and exemplary member of the Presbyterian Church and died, we are sure, in the hope of a happy resurrection. Peace to her ashes.

SHULTZ.—Died, at Springdale, Pa., on Thursday, 21st inst., MARY H., daughter of S. S. and M. Shultz, aged 2 years and 8 months.

Last week we were called on to announce the death of Mr. S.'s youngest child, and now it is our sad duty to chronicle the demise of the other and last child of our sorely tried friends. Little "May" was an angelic child, idolized by her parents who fondly hoped that death would not rob them of her; but God willed otherwise, and the spirit of their child is now numbered among those innocents who forever sing the praises of the Lamb. While we deeply sympathize with our friends in their great affliction, we remember that

"It is sweet in childhood to give back
The spirit to its Maker, ere the heart
Has grown familiar with the ways of sin."

The funeral took place at Summit, on Saturday last, and the grief stricken parents, with sad, though resigned hearts, turned their steps from the early grave of their darling May. J. M.

EBENSBURG MARKET.

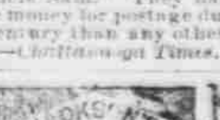
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY MYERS & LLOYD.

Flour ℔ bbl	$7.50 to $8.00	Corn Meal, per lb	3
Butter, roll per lb	20	Buckwheat Flour, per lb	3
" solid packed per lb	12 to 18	White Beans ℔ bus.	1.25
Eggs per dozen	8	Onions, per bushel	50
Lard per lb	10	Wheat ℔ bus.	1.25 to 1.40
Tallow per lb	8	Rye, per bus.	60
Country Soap per lb	8	Corn " "	60
Beeswax, " "	25	Oats " "	24
Dressed Hogs, " "	5	Buckwheat per bus	50
Rags, " "	2	Potatoes per bus	30 to 40
Salt, per bbl	12.25	Clover Seed, per bus	$5.00 to $6.00
Wool, per lb	35 to 40		
Chickens, per lb	8	Timothy Seed per bus	1.50
Turkeys, " "	7		
Coffee prime, per lb	28	N. O. Molasses	80
Hay per ton	$8.00	Syrup, per gal.	75 to 90

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROOF THAT ADVERTISING PAYS.

The American public is familiar with the Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co. If any firm doing business on the continent can afford to "move on" with a SPLENDID reputation through these hard times, this would seem to be the one. It is advertised by an appreciative newspaper fraternity very largely without charge; yet, in view of all these facts, the list sent us for use next month, for which they pay us a fair price, in money, per inch, is devoted largely to their own business. The order takes us somewhat by surprise, and it would reassure us if we were disposed to doubt the wisdom of PUSHING business through the hardest times. We add for the benefit of the Thomases who may read that Geo. P. Rowell & Co. come nearer knowing all about the advertising business than any other firm, having handled millions and millions of dollars thus appropriated. Another feature worth noting is their liberality with "Uncle Sam." They have doubtless expended more money for postage during the last quarter of a century than any other firm in the United States.—*Chattanooga Times.*

SWEET Chewing  NAVY Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & CO., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

G. F. WARDELL, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

THE "WHITE"

Sewing Machine is the easiest selling and best satisfying in the market. It has a very large shuttle; makes the lock-stitch, is simple in construction; very light running, and almost noiseless. It is almost impossible for other machines to sell in DIRECT competition with the WHITE. **Agents Wanted.** Apply for terms to **White Sewing Machine Co., Cleveland, O.**

Flower Seeds—500 best varieties at wholesale prices. 5 ct. pkts. for 2½ cts. 10 ct. pkts. for 5 cts. Catalogue free. D. C. McGRAW, Riverside Gardens, Binghamton, N. Y. Plants in great variety at low prices.

PIANOS Retail price $900 only $260. Parlor Organs, price $340 only $95. Paper free. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

25 Fancy Cards, Snowflake, Marble, &c., no 2 alike, with name, 10 cts. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

40 MIXED CARDS, with name, 10c. Agents' outfit 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

DIPHTHERIA.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1878,

At 2 o'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.--All that certain Lot of Ground

Situate in Carrolltown borough, in said county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, corner of Lot No. 105, on Fagan alley; thence north 95 feet to a post on line of lot of Michael Hoover; thence west by said lot 155 feet to Main street; thence south along said street 95 ft. to post on corner of Fagan alley; thence east along said alley 155 feet to post and place of beginning—it being Lot No. 52 in plan of said borough, with a large FRAME HOUSE, (formerly occupied as a hotel,) a good STABLE and all needful OUTBUILDINGS, as well as a CABINET SHOP, thereon erected.

No. 2.--The West Half of all that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

Situated in the borough and county aforesaid and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on Church street; thence west by line of John Groscop (now deceased) 155 feet to post on line of lot of Martin Schuam, deceased; thence by said lot north 72 feet to post in Fagan alley; thence by said alley east 155 ft. to post on Church street; thence along Church street 72 ft. to place of beginning—said land having thereon erected a large two story FRAME STABLE. Also, a Well of excellent water on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years thereafter. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JACOB Y. AGLE, Assignee of Paul Elwanger.

March 22, 1878.-3t.

LEATHER —AND— RUBBER BELTING

RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING; LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS,

And Mill Supplies Generally.

WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,

No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.

THORP & CO.

March 22, 1878.-1y.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD

Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a history of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of modern Europe, the middle ages, the crusades, the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc.

It contains 672 fine historical engravings and 1260 large double column pages, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. It sells at sight. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address,

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the matter of the account of Bridget Brown, Administratrix of James A. Brown, deceased.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county.

And now, 13th March, 1878, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, Esqs., the Court appoint Joseph McDonald, Esq., an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of Administratrix to and among the parties entitled thereto.

By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment the Auditor will sit at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 9th day of APRIL, 1878, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where the parties interested may attend if they think proper, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 22, 1878.-3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of THOS. J. LLOYD, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same should present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HARRIET P. LLOYD,
JOHN F. TIBBOTT, } Adm'rs.
ALVIN EVANS,

Ebensburg, March 22, 1878.-6t.



SURPRISE MUSK MELON.

Our new Melon is the most delicious ever introduced. Per pkt. 25c. Tom Thumb SWEET CORN Earliest known. Per pkt. 25c. Both by mail 35c. Send for our catalogue, 90 pages and 400 illustrations which fully describes them. Mailed free.

Price & Knickerbocker,

Mar. ... 22-4t. 83 State St., Albany, N. Y.

SCHOOL FOR TEACHERS—A school for young persons desiring to become teachers will be opened at Bradley's school house, in Allegheny township, on MONDAY, the 29th day of APRIL next. Instructions in all the certificate branches. Session, three months. For terms, etc., address

MARY J. McDERMIT.

Mar. 22, '78.-3t. Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [3-22.-tf.]

COMBATIVENESS OF BIRDS.

By a fiction of the poets birds all sing praise, if they sing at all, to the great Creator. Of course, this sounds well, and may have some moral foundation; but I can come as near proving that a catbird curses, and swears, and flings out all sorts of abusive ephithets at its enemies, when angry, as any one can come to establishing the song praise theory. How these little fellows can fret, and scold, and hiss, and imprecate—yes, imprecate! Let a sparrow-hawk or screech-owl, or butcher bird, go near one's nest, and, if you observe closely, your imagination must be very torpid, indeed, if you cannot hear "*Sacrebleu!*" and all that, scattered around pretty freely. I have seen one fairly dance in ecstacy of anger when nothing but a poor, little brown lizard came near it. A pair of catbirds had their nest and young in a currant hedge of the garden belonging to a farm-house where I was lodging one Spring, and I used to amuse myself by exciting the anger of the mother bird. To this I had only to hang a bit of red cloth near the nest in her absence, and await the result. No sooner would she return than such a twittering and squeaking, and scolding, would begin as only a catbird could generate, and when she found out that there was "no fight" in the rag, she would eye me sitting at my window and mew triumphantly as if she well knew who it was had thus troubled her equanimty. A war of words—or rather a war of notes—is a thing of frequent occurrence between a catbird and common brown thrush. Early in the morning through the month of May they may be heard screaming their respective medleys at the extreme pitch of their voices from neighboring trees, each songster maliciously bent on drowning the others' voice. The common barn yard cock is given to a like ambition in the matter of "crowing down" all competitors. Speaking of the brown thrush reminds me that I ought to record right here a very singular combat, witnessed by myself and brother, between one of these gay singers and a blue jay (what bird is not compelled to fight the latter?), and in which the jay was finally discomfited and beaten. We were in the shade of a wild plum tree on the edge of a little glade. Near us was a clump of sugar-haw bushes, in one of which we had discovered a brown thrush's nest. The bird was incubating. A blue jay, flitting about on mischief intent, as, in fact, a blue jay always is, happened to spy her, and immediately attacked her, driving her for refuge into the thick, thorny foliage above the nest. This seemed an easy turn for the jay, which at once prepared to have a least of the eggs. But no sooner had it perched on the rim of the nest than the thrush, with a savage squall, plunged down from its hiding-place, and struck it a heavy blow on the back. The jay retreated in disorder, but warily returned again when all seemed still. With infinite caution in every movement, it hopped from twig to twig, turning its crested head this way and that, till it reached the nest. Again, with a shrill scream, the thrush pounced from its hiding-place, using its long, sharp peak for a sword to slap the jay's exposed and defenceless back. Again and again the would-be robber fled and returned, each time to get rougher usage; and finally, as if utterly outdone, with rapidly-repeated cries of "De-jay! de jay! de jay!" it flitted away into the depths of the woods, to come no more.—*From Appleton, for February.*

CURE FOR CATARRH.—A writer in the Chicago *Tribune's* "Home Department" claims that the following is a simple and immediate cure for colds in the head, sore throat, asthma, sore nostrils, etc. The remedy is crushed cubub berries smoked in a pipe, emitting the smoke through the nose; after a few trials this will be easy to do. If the nose is stopped up so that it is almost impossible to breathe, one pipe full will make the head as clear as a bell. For sore throat, asthma, bronchitis, swallowing the smoke effects immediate relief. It is the best remedy in the world for offensive breath, and will make the most foul breath, pure and sweet. Sufferers from that most horrible disease, ulcerated catarrh, will find this remedy to be unequaled, and a month's use will cure the most obstinate case. A single trial will convince any one. Eating the uncrushed berries is also good for sore throat and all bronchial complaints. After smoking do not expose yourself to cold air for at least fifteen minutes. The berries are perfectly harmless, and there is no use going to "catarrh doctors" while you can procure this remedy. They can be procured at any drug store.

IN ENGLAND they are adopting a horse shoe made of cowhide, and known as the Yates shoe. It is composed of three thickness of cowhide compressed into a steel mould, and then subjected to chemical preparation. It is claimed for it that it lasts longer and weighs only one fourth as much as the common iron shoe; that it will never cause the hoof to split, nor have the least injurious influence upon the foot. It requires no calks; even on asphalt the horse never slips. The shoe is so elastic that the horse's step is lighter and surer. It adheres so closely to the foot that neither dust nor water can penetrate between the shoe and the hoof.

SWEET PICKLE.—Take eight pounds of green tomatoes and chop fine; add four pounds of brown sugar, and boil down three hours; add a quart of vinegar, a teaspoonful each of mace, cinnamon, and cloves, and boil about fifteen minutes; let cool, and put into jars or other vessels. Try this recipe once, and you will try it again.

That old Brick Building
at 6th and Market
in Philadelphia where
Wanamaker and Brown
STARTED
to earn a good name
by making ONLY
Real Good Clothing
is this year
"Full and running over"
with that kind of Clothing
that Men and Boys may =
DEPEND ON
Please Call W&B Oak Hall.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER desire to make known to consumers who find it inconvenient to visit the city every time DRY GOODS are needed, that our Mail Order Department is so perfected that shopping may be done while sitting comfortably at home as satisfactorily as at our counters.

All that is necessary is to address to us a letter mentioning the kind of goods desired, and SAMPLES to select from will be immediately forwarded. Orders are filled at the identical prices for which the goods are that day sold over the counters. The expense, trouble and fatigue of going to the city are avoided and the goods are selected from as choice an assortment as would be inspected were our establishment visited in person.

For years we have made this peculiar branch of the Dry Goods business a favorite study, and the success of our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is attested by the fact that an order is rarely filled without making a permanent customer of the person ordering. Every order, be it for a yard of muslin or a wedding trousseau, meets with the most careful and prompt attention.

SAMPLES of all kinds of DRY GOODS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, LINENS, FLANNELS, CLOTHS, etc., with *widths* and *prices* correctly marked, promptly forwarded on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
N. W. COR. EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

GRAND GIFT CONCERT
AT THE
People's CHEAP Store,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

So called by numbers of persons who have returned from Johnstown, Altoona, Ebensburg, and elsewhere, with the dear-bought knowledge that we who were not among the first to open in Carrolltown, but who were the VERY FIRST in Northern Cambria to sell Goods at such WONDERFUL LOW PRICES, can do

BETTER FOR BUYERS!
THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE BUSINESS.

ALL PERSONS ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.

CARROLLTOWN, JAN. 18, 1878.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLE'S GREAT WORK, THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF
PENNSYLVANIA!
The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send $2,500 at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64 page sample, and name territory wanted. Address D. C. GODDRICH, Publisher, HARRISBURG, PA.
Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

SELECT SCHOOL.—The undersigned proposes to open a select school for teachers and advanced scholars at Chest Springs, Cambria county, on MONDAY, MAY 6th, 1878. All persons wishing to attend will please call on or address me before April 10th.
JNO. C. McMULLEN, M. A.
Chest Springs, March 15, 1878.-3t.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 180 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the first of March next, it will then be rented.
Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 2½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.
Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.
These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER,
Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 809, Altoona.

FIRST USE OF STEAM.

It is still a debatable matter who was the first that suggested the use of steam as a motive power. All that is known as to this point may be comprised in a few sentences. Hero, a man of considerable attainments, who flourished in Alexandria, in the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, stands pre-eminent as the first who reduced the power to a mechanical contrivance, of which he has given a description in one of his works. Still there is no account of Hero's application of steam to arts and manufactures, nor, indeed, any account of its power being applied to useful purposes, until the fifteenth century, when Mathesius, an ingenious writer, proposed to employ Hero's contrivance to turn a spit.

In the sixteenth century, Solomon de Caus, a French engineer, proposed to apply the elastic power of steam to rise water, and suggested a simple apparatus for the purpose, consisting of a boiler fixed over a fire, having a stand-pipe fixed in the top of the boiler, its lower extremity terminating near the bottom of the water, and its upper extremity carried some height above the top of the boiler. The elastic force of steam being raised by the fire, passed upon the surface of the water, and caused a jet to descend from the upper extremity of the pipe. The same principle is described in a work published by the Marquis of Worcester, in 1683, entitled "A Century of the Names and Scantlings of Inventions," in which he describes a method of employing the power of steam to rise water.

Scotland seems to be entitled, however, to the honor of having first reduced steam power to navigation in a practical manner, although France and England each claim the merit of having made the suggestion that would naturally lead to the result mentioned.

PECULIAR HABITS OF THE JAPANESE.

The Japanese habit of reversing everything, if we may regard our own mode of doing as the proper way, is very curious, and in some of its details very interesting. Mr. Griffiths, in his work on Japan, discusses it thus: "Another mark is planing. He pulls the plane towards him. I notice a blacksmith at work. He pulls the bellows with his feet, while he is holding and hammering with both hands. He has several irons in the fire, and keeps his dinner pot boiling with the waste flame. His whole family, like the generations before them, seem to get their living in the hardware line. The cooper holds his tubs with his toes. All of them sit down while they work. Perhaps that is an important difference between a European and an Asiatic. One sits down to his work, the other stands up to it. Why is it that we do things contrariwise to the Japanese? Are we upside down, or they? The Japanese say that we are reversed. They call our penmanship 'crab writing,' because, say they, 'it goes backward.' The lines in our books cross the page like a catfish, instead of going downward properly. In Japanese stables we find the horse's flank where we look for his head. Japanese screws screw the other way. Their locks thrust to the left, our to the right. The baby toys of the Aryan race squeak when they are squeezed; the Turnonian gimcracks emit noise when pulled apart. A Caucasian, to injure his enemy, kills him; a Japanese kills himself to spite his foe. Which race is left handed? Which has the negative, which the positive of truth? What is truth? What is down? What is up?"

A CURE FOR CANCER.—Mr. David Culpepper, of Russell county, Alabama, publishes to the world for the benefit of the afflicted, that he has been cured of cancer by the use of the following recipe, and that he believes it is an infallible remedy for that dreadful disease: Take equal quantities of the roots of white ash, black sumac, and fat lightwood or pine, and boil them in water until a strong tea is made, and use it for constant drink in place of water, tea, coffee, milk or any other beverage, and eat nothing salt or greasy. Take new tar and simmer it over a slow fire until it forms a tough wax, and apply in the shape of a plaster to the cancer, over which first sprinkle corrosive sublimate; the plaster and corrosive sublimate to be renewed every day or every other day, as most convenient, the cancer to be kept dry. If this remedy is followed without regard to pain or swelling, which will both be great, and all stimulants refained from, Mr. Culpepper guarantees a perfect and speedy cure. We give the recipe for what it is worth, without knowing anything of its value.

CHARLES J. STAHL,
PRACTICAL BOOKBINDER,
No. 1109½ ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Altoona, Pa.,

IS prepared to do all work in his line, such as binding Ledgers, Dockets, Day-Books, Deed Books, other Blank Books, Magazines, Music Books, Pamphlets, Constitutions, By-Laws, &c., &c., at the shortest notice, in the best manner, and on the MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

Old Books Rebound to Look Like New,

And satisfaction fully guaranteed in old as well as new work. Having been in the Bookbinding business for over thirty years, during fourteen of which I have resided in Altoona, I flatter myself that I can do more different kinds and better binding than any man outside of New York or Philadelphia. Parties at a distance desiring work done can send or bring it to me with every assurance that it will be attended to promptly, satisfactorily and at the lowest possible rates, no matter whether common or fancy bindings are desired.
A large assortment of Binder's Stock kept constantly on hand, from which the kind of binding wished for can be selected. Orders solicited.
Altoona, Feb. 22, 1878.-tf.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested, that the account of Herman Baumer, Assignee of Wm. H. Bonnecker, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the County of Cambria, and that unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before the 2d day of APRIL, 1878, at the Argument Court, the account together with the distribution therein suggested, will be confirmed absolutely.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Mar. 11, 1878.-3t.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
-OF-
TIN, COPPER,
-AND-
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Messrs. EDITORS:
As we were connected with
Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S



Dental Establishment!
AT THE TIME HIS
CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS
Were manufactured, we state positively that these elegant Dental Specimens which received the
CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA
WERE MADE BY
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT
And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at
278 Penn Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse
Dr. Quincy A. Scott
As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations.
DR. JOHN SCOTT, DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This Essay should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [1-11.-3m.]

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.
IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of
Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,
Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a
FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY.
Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HARRIER, ROLLER & Co., 29 N. 4th St., Phila. [3-4.'78.-1y.]

W. H. ECK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in John W. Sharbaugh's building, north of the church, where night calls can be made.
Consultations in German as well as English. [3-8.'78.-3m.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Dutman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [3-8.'78.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from Grub street. [8-8.'78.]

Closing Out Sale!
HARDWARE, TINWARE, STOVES,
&c., &c., AT
COST! COST!! COST!!!
THE undersigned, having concluded to close up his business as early in the Spring as possible, will from this date sell STOVES, HARDWARE, TIN and SHEET-IRON WARE, &c., &c.,
AT COST FOR CASH!
And Cash Only.
As my stock, which is almost entirely new, was bought for cash when goods were down to the lowest point, and as the manufacturers of many goods in my line are daily advancing their prices, this offer gives the public the
BEST OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE BARGAINS
EVER PRESENTED IN THIS SECTION.
In order to give the public an idea of what I am selling goods at I submit a few of my
Great Reductions in Prices:
Double-bitted Axes, worth $1.50 to $1.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.35.
Knives and Forks, worth 90c. to $4.00, Reduced to 65c. to $2.50.
Sil. Pla. Table Spoons, worth $3.50 to $5.50, Reduced to $2.50 to $3.00.
Sil. Pla. Teaspoons, worth $1.75 to $2.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.85.
Sil. Pla. Table Castors, worth $1.75 to $8.00, Reduced to $1.15 to $5.00.
Cook Stoves, worth $25.00 to $50.00, Reduced to $18.00 to $28.00.
Heating Stoves, worth $6.00 to $35.00, Reduced to $4.00 to $25.00.
And corresponding reductions in all other goods now in stock. In short, no more than cost price will be asked for any article on hand, while many things will be SOLD AT LESS THAN COST.
In making this offer, however, I wish it to be distinctly understood that no goods will be permitted to leave the store until paid for. Promises to pay to-morrow or next week will not answer, as I am determined to close out my business on a cash basis only.
Persons owing me book accounts or notes are requested to pay up and save costs.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Jan. 11, 1878.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

Carl Rivinius



Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.
Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— WOOL!
(MADE UP TO ORDER)
THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.
P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.
Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible prices. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.
ISAAC CRAWFORD.
Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COPING, CURBING and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest prices. Try me.
April 4, 1878.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.
Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12.—tf.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building. Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11.'75.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [4-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [8-21.'76.-tf.]

CORAL WORK.

Very beautiful ornaments may be made in exact imitation of coral. Take a pound of beeswax and a half a pound of vermilion, such as painters use—a dry powder; melt the wax in an iron kettle over a slow fire, and stir in the vermilion; mix it thoroughly by constant stiring. Make ready the articles you wish. If it is a hanging basket, take strong wire bend it, and tie it firmly together at all the corners with white wrapping twine; wind cloth tight around the wire—thin cloth is the best, lest you get the frame too large—tie knots of wrapping twine tight over the wound wire; cut off the ends at various lengths, from half an inch to two or three inches, the more "seaggy" it looks the better. For the cords to suspend it by, take pieces of the twine and tie knots of the same, cutting off the loops so as to leave them standing out in every direction. Take a pan and suspend your basket over it, so as to save all the dripping. Then with a large spoon dip the hot wax and vermilion all over it, covering every particle of the cloth and wire. As it grows cold, bend the sprays into graceful forms, to imitate the branches of a coral spray. Be particular that the suspending cords are covered and hang straight. It cools very quickly, and if there are any vacant spaces left you can heat the wax and dip upon the sprigs. When cold, you will find yourself the owner of a thing of beauty, and one that will last you for all time. For ferns and dried immortelles, and bright mosses, it is very fine, as the bright red of the coral contrasts beautifully with the shades of green and brown.

Very handsome wall baskets can be made in the same way, by pressing your wire frame in a pretty form, and tying it with cords. The nearer the knots resemble coral sprigs, the more perfect is your work.

If your first effort does not suit you, it is no loss, because you can melt off the wax, so as to make all the change you wish, and then dip it all back again. The cost of the wax and vermilion will be about fifty cents for enough to make a large bracket and basket. It will not do to let them lie in the sun, or near the stove, as the heat would wilt them, but otherwise they are both durable and beautiful.

TATTOOING IN SAMOA.—Scarcely a youth of seventeen is to be found among the Samoanites who is not elaborately tattooed. Candlenut soot and water are used for coloring matter. That part of the body from the waist to the knee is covered with a variegated pattern that at a short distance resembles lacework. The operation consumes two or three months, and the operator is very exacting about his pay. When he gets half through he demands his recompense, and if it is not forthcoming he refuses to finish the work. A young man is in deep disgrace if he goes about half tattooed. The girls laugh at him, and the men scorn him. The process is very painful, and the victims are dieted while undergoing it. Some become mere skeletons before they are completed, but it is the fashion, and they are repaid by the admiring glances of the women.

The females are not so completely covered with the tattoo tracery as the men, because they are deterred by the pain of the operation; but sometimes an armlet, a strawberry design in the middle of the back, or graceful pattern on the left shoulder is shown, and as the work is generally very tastefully done, it is considered an addition to the beauty of these dusky belles.

A CURE FOR CAKED UDDERS.—A correspondent writes from Canada that when, as is often the case, one of the cow's teats becomes hard and difficult to milk it may be cured as follows: Take a pint basin, put into it a small handful of cornmeal, add to it a tea cup of hot water. Stir it until it is cool enough for you to hold your hand in; then bathe the teats by dipping them into the dish until the inflammation is out of them; milk gently, for the udders are tender, and put a little lard or linseed oil on the udder after milking. I think a trial of a few days will convince the most skeptical. Bathe that bunch with it, and, in addition, bathe with beef brine twice a day, and give liberal doses of gaigel and saltpeter. This is the best remedy for a swollen bag after the cow comes in that I know of.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

TO DESTROY INSECTS.—The following receipt, (which we find in the *Journal of Chemistry*) for the destruction of insects, which, if it be one-half as efficacious as it is claimed to be, will prove invaluable: Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insectide. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, chinch bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest houses. Take two pounds of alum, and dissolve it in three or four quarts of of boiling water; let it stand on the fire till the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush, while nearly boiling hot, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry shelves and the like. Brush crevices in the floor of the skirting, or mop boards, if you suspect they harbor vermin.

NEUTRALIZING POISON.—A poison of any conceivable description and degree of potency, which has been intentionally or accidentally swallowed, may, it is said, be rendered almost instantly harmless by simply swallowing two gills of sweet oil. A person with a strong constitution should take nearly twice the quantity. This oil, it is alleged, will most positively neutralize every form of vegetable, animal, or mineral poison with which physicians and chemists are acquainted.